# Newport Mercury.

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## The Mercury.

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Newport, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments, reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publishers.


## Local Matters.

### A Night of Peril.

Captain William J. Champion, a well known boatman, and Captain Thomas H. MacDonald, a licensed pilot, had the most perilous time of their lives on Wednesday, being engaged in a battle with the sea in a disabled boat for more than twenty-four hours. They were finally rescued at the Cuttyhunk Life Saving Station, both men being practically exhausted by the long exposure to the elements.

Long before daylight Wednesday morning, Captain MacDonald started out to try to secure the job of piloting a Mexican oil tank steamer into Providence. He engaged Captain Champion's launch, the H. M. Champion, in which the two men started out without food of any kind, expecting to return within a few hours. When Captain MacDonald's family saw the steamer pass up the Bay and learned that another pilot had taken her, they became alarmed after waiting a sufficient time to hear from the two men. Telephone messages were sent to Block Island in the thought that the launch might have put in there, but nothing could be learned of the men. An appeal was made to the naval authorities and a destroyer was sent out to hunt for the missing launch. Early Thursday morning it was learned that the men were safe in the Cuttyhunk Life Saving Station, while the launch was lying high on the shore near by, apparently a total wreck. The seas were running so high that the men could not be brought off in the destroyer and would probably have to wait the arrival of the regular steamer before returning home.

### Board of Aldermen.

The board of aldermen had quite a long and busy session on Thursday evening, much of the business being routine matters connected with the starting of city affairs for the year. Bids were opened for various articles and the contracts awarded, and the city clerk was also ordered to advertise for bids for other supplies. The Aquidneck National Bank was again the highest bidder for receiving the city deposits and received the contract.

A property owner in the Marchant street section presented a tale of woe of conditions in that neighborhood, alleged to be unsanitary, and a committee of the board was appointed with authority to call upon the proper departments for assistance in abating nuisances if found. Two claims against the city for clothing injured by the tar spreader on Bath road were approved by the board and referred to the committee of 25.

Street Commissioner Sullivan asked the board to procure proposals for 5000 tons of crushed stone, with the provision that upon failure of the contractor to deliver the stone required within 24 hours, the department should have authority to purchase the stone elsewhere, charging the cost to the contractor's account; also that all stone should be weighed by a public weigher employed by the city. The board decided to leave out the conditions for the present, directing the city clerk to advertise for bids.

The contract for bonding the city officials went to J. B. Parsonage & Son, and for furnishing paving gravel to the Narragansett Bay Realty Company. Much routine business was disposed of.

Commissioner of Public Schools Walter E. Ranger has gotten out a most interesting pamphlet for service on Grand Army Flag Day, February 12. It is issued in honor of The National Flag, The Grand Army of the Republic, and the birthday of President Lincoln.

### Remembered Newport.

The will of Rosalie Redwood Ford, widow of Thomas G. Ford, once a well-known real estate agent on Bellevue avenue, was probated in the Probate Court on Monday. Mrs. Ford, who died last October, in Florence, Italy, where she had made her home for a long while, left a large estate. The personal estate will amount to $150,000. The bond was fixed at 300,000, and letters testamentary were granted to P. Chauncey Anderson of New York.

Mrs. Ford left numerous personal bequests to relatives, and also left $1000 to the Redwood Library. To the Naval Academy at Annapolis she left the portrait of her husband, painted by Chevalier de Prudnik, and, as it was her desire to be buried in Newport a bequest of $1500 is left to the administrator of the estate for the purpose of bringing the body to this country. A number of nephews and nieces were made the residuary legatees of the estate.

### A Valuable Pamphlet.

Historical Bulletin No. 21, has just been issued, printed at the MERCURY office. It contains the address on the Old Stone Mill delivered by F. H. Shelton of Philadelphia before the Society on Nov. 20. It is one of the most interesting documents ever presented on this interesting subject. It compares the Old Stone Mill at Newport with the Inigo Jones Stone Mill at Chesterton, near Leamington, England, known to have been built in the seventeenth century. The pamphlet contains numerous drawings and illustrations of the two mills. It also contains half tone cuts of the mills and the Newport mill fully equipped for use. The writer describes in an interesting manner the labor and trouble he had in getting access to the English mill. This pamphlet is one of the most interesting and valuable one ever issued by the Society. Copies are for sale at the news rooms.

### Firemen's Relief Association.

President—Chief Engineer Andrew J. Kirwin.

Vice President—Deputy Chief Joseph S. Lawton.

Secretary—Richard H. Wheeler, Jr.

Treasurer—Thomas W. Wood.

Delegates—Thomas W. Wood, Leon Shaw and Charles C. Perkins, Jr., from Pumper 1; Thomas Vayro, Arthur Power and George Flodder, from Combination 1; William H. Graffam, William F. Tripp, Jr., and Seddie E. Williams, from Truck 1; Edward McCarthy, William Burns and Thomas O. Lake, from Pumper 2; John J. Murphy, John Donovan and Thomas A. Horrocks, from Combination 2; James M. Lacey, John Canole and Patrick Burns, from Truck 2; George Maher, John H. A. Kelly and William J. Burns, from Combination 3; Joseph S. Lawton, Charles S. Freeborn and Richard H. Wheeler, Jr., from Pumper 4; Andrew J. Kirwin, William Shepley and George Shepley, from Combination 5.

Auditing Committee—Joseph S. Lawton, William H. Graffam, James M. Lacey.

Relief Committee—Thomas Vayro, James M. Lacey, John H. A. Kelley, Richard H. Wheeler, Jr., William Shepley.

### First Baptist John Clarke Memorial Church.

Church Clerk Jethro H. Peckham.

Church Treasurer—David A. Lawton.

Assistant Church Treasurer—Grace V. Wood.

Treasurer Parsonage Fund—Jethro J. Peckham.

Trustee, for three years—David B. Peabody.

Standing Committee—Fred Barlow, Peter Johnson, Benjamin T. Langley, William L. Van Doorn, H. C. McKay, Will A. Hildreth, J. Austin Peckham.

Auditing Committee—Will A. Hildreth, Herbert T. Sheffield, Benjamin F. Tanner.

Music Committee—J. Austin Peckham, Mrs. F. N. Fullerton, Will A. Hildreth.

Pianists—Grace V. Wood, Elsie Carlisle.

Superintendent of Sunday School—David A. Lawton.

Assistant Superintendent of Sunday School—Jethro H. Peckham.

Secretary and Treasurer of Sunday School—William L. Van Doorn.

Librarians of Sunday School—Merton Austin, Dorothy Lawton.

The lunch wagon owned by Matthew D. Tobin was gutted by fire in the small lot off the Government Landing on Thursday. The fire was probably due to the cooking apparatus and the wagon was quickly a mass of flames. A chemical stream from Combination 5 disposed of the fire in short order.

Mr. Alexander Edward of this city has been appointed by Senator Lippitt as a candidate to take the entrance examinations for the United States Naval Academy in April.

Some ice cutting has been done in this vicinity during the past week, but the skating has not been as good as during the previous cold snap.

The annual communication of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, F. & A. M., will be held next Thursday evening.

Four men were carried to the Newport Hospital on Wednesday suffering from pneumonia.

### A Rare Treat.

There is a rare treat in store for all the patriotically inclined, in the audience room of the Newport Historical Society, on Tuesday evening next, at 8.15 o'clock. The Hon. Milton W. Shreve, ex-Speaker of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives and former member of Congress, will at that time deliver a lecture on "Pan-American Ideals." Congressman Shreve is lecturing in the East under the direction of the Eastern Lyceum Bureau of Boston, and he is in great demand; but he comes to Newport on a brief visit and has offered to deliver the lecture as a compliment. He has represented Pennsylvania on the Perry Centennial Commission, which has erected that magnificent monument on an island in Lake Erie, in honor of Rhode Island's great naval hero. Coming as he does from the town where Perry built his fleet, he is well informed on all that pertains to that important event in the Nation's history. The public is invited to come and hear him.

Mr. Shreve has made a study of the work done and the work to be done by the Pan-American Union, that able institution presided over by the Hon. John Barrett. Mr. Shreve prophesies a perfect understanding between the two Americas—North and South; the same sort of understanding that now prevails between the United States and Canada. Mr. Shreve believes that Peace is preferable to War, and that Neighborliness is more to be desired than Strife. He not only presents our case, but presents their case as well. He tells what the twenty-one South American Republics expect of the United States, and why they have a right to expect it.

His lecture takes us back to Revolutionary days when "Once the embattled farmers stood, and fired the shot heard round the world." He leads us from the shooting of the Archduke Ferdinand of Austria and his wife, the Duchess of Hohenburg, which becomes the pretext for the terrible European struggle—the Great War, to the resultant facts of today. He describes the horrors of the bloody conflict that is being waged, and then, he takes us by the hand and shows us a land of Peace—"Peaceful, Contented America."

The first annual dinner of the University Men's Association will be held in the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association on Tuesday evening, January 30th. President Roderick Terry, D. D., will preside and act as toastmaster. An excellent menu has been arranged and it is hoped that there will be a large attendance. The Association now numbers over one hundred members and is growing rapidly.

The past week has been decidedly winterish, although there has been no severe weather. A steady cold has made a fair quality of ice on the ponds. In some of the neighboring towns the ice houses are practically filled, but little cutting by the larger companies has yet been done in Newport. The confectioners and others who cut in small quantities have practically filled their houses.

The Narragansett Bay Realty Company has received from a firm of New York brokers an inquiry as to the price for leasing some of their land on Coddington's Point, with a view to establishing a ship building plant there. The Realty Company owns a large tract of land on the Point, and it would make a most desirable location for this industry.

At the monthly meeting of the Board of Trade on Tuesday evening, Mr. Harry A. Titus, a former president of the board, was elected national councilor to the National Chamber of Commerce to represent the local board. Reports were also received from a number of committees on progress of their work.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Adelaide Flint, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Austin Flint, Jr., and Mr. Reginald L. Whitman, son of Mrs. Charles L. Whitman of New York. Dr. Flint owns an attractive residence here, which has sometimes been occupied by the family and sometimes been rented.

Mr. Joseph C. Terry, who died in Fall River on Sunday in his eighty-ninth year, was well known in Newport. He was a prominent contractor and had done much work in Newport for private individuals as well as for the government.

Some of the fire department had a strenuous time Tuesday evening, fighting grass fires along the railroad track, there being a long distance to cover. This is about the hardest work that the firemen have to do, as the fires are generally extinguished by beating them out.

The annual business meeting of the United Congregational Church was held on Wednesday evening, but owing to the volume of other business the election of officers was postponed for two weeks.

Mr. William H. Lee has been elected president of the Channing Club to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. William H. Hammett.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Tuckerman are in New York.

## RECENT DEATHS.

### Bradford Gay.

Mr. Bradford Gay, one of the oldest men in Newport, died at his home on Ayrault street on Sunday at the advanced age of ninety-two years. In spite of his many years, he had been able to get about until a few weeks before his death, when increasing weakness confined him to the house. He had failed steadily until the end came.

Mr. Gay was born in Canton, Mass., on October 21, 1824, but soon after his birth his parents removed to Roxbury, where he received his early education and learned his trade as a painter. He was engaged in business as a painting contractor there for a number of years, removing to Newport some sixty years ago. Here he married Miss Mary J. Wilbar, with whom he lived happily until her death about three years ago. He carried on the painting business here, and by industry and careful management accumulated considerable property. He retired from active business about 15 years ago.

He was a member and regular attendant at the United Congregational Church. His favorite diversion was in boating, and he took a great interest in the Newport Yacht Club of which he was one of the charter members. He was largely instrumental in the building of the present club house, which the club was able to finance through his assistance.

### Mrs. R. Hammett Tilley.

Mrs. Susan J. B. Tilley, widow of R. Hammett Tilley, died at the Newport Hospital last Saturday evening, after a long illness during which she had suffered greatly. She had been confined to the Hospital for several weeks and had failed steadily.

Mrs. Tilley was the eldest daughter of the late Frederick A. Barlow, who was a member of the firm of Brown, Goddard & Barlow and its successors, engaged in the tinsmithing and house-furnishing business, and one of the leading business houses of Newport. In 1874 she was united in marriage to Mr. Risbrough Hammett Tilley, for many years librarian of the Newport Historical Society, who died in 1906. She was one of the charter members of William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, in which she always took a deep interest. She had served at the head of the Chapter as the Regent, and had held places on some of the most important committees. Her service and counsel were frequently sought on matters of interest to the welfare of the Chapter.

She is survived by one daughter, Miss Edith May Tilley, who succeeded her father as librarian of the Historical Society; also by her mother, two sisters, Mrs. Charles W. Wood and Miss Lydia Barlow, and a brother, Mr. Charles H. Barlow.

### Fire at Trust Company.

One of the ugliest fires that the Newport fire department has been called upon to handle broke out in the fireproof building of the Newport Trust Company early Thursday morning. The fire itself did not amount to a great deal, but the difficulties experienced in reaching it, and the volume of smoke confined in the closed building proved great handicaps. Before the fight was over, Deputy Chief Lawton was overcome by smoke and was carried in an unconscious condition to the open air, whence he was removed to his home and treated by a physician.

Policemen on duty on Thames street found smoke coming out of the building shortly before two o'clock Thursday morning. An alarm was sounded from box 41 on Franklin street and the patrolmen sought to force an entrance to the building, but were no more successful than a burglar would have been. As the apparatus came on the scene, a door was opened by a night watchman, and the fire fighters rushed in. The fire seemed to be in the cellar and this was found to be very difficult of access, and when the men finally penetrated to the basement the smoke was overwhelming. The fire was finally located around the heating plant and much cutting had to be done to make sure that all the fire was extinguished. Before this was accomplished, Deputy Chief Lawton had collapsed and his inert body was removed to the street.

The actual damage to the building did not amount to much. Some damage was done in the cellar, but the fire could not penetrate the fireproof flooring to the main floor. All valuable papers and books are of course placed in the vaults at night, so that there was less disturbance in the business section of the bank by the hauling of the hose than would have occurred in most places of business.

Mrs. Elizabeth B. Mohr, widow of Dr. Charles Franklin Mohr, has asked permission of the Probate Court in Providence to sell the Middletown estate "Montpelier."

### School Committee.

A special meeting of the school committee was held on Monday evening, for the consideration of the budget to be presented to the representative council and for the transaction of other business. The session was a busy one, with a number of discussions on important subjects.

Col. Cozzens presented the estimates of the finance committee for the year and the items were taken up separately. There were many increases granted over the committee's figures. Coal went up from $7000 to $10,000, some of this being due to the increased consumption at the John Clarke school and the rest to a proposed change in the method of buying so that a year's supply can be laid in during the summer when the price of coal is lower.

A proposal to ask $500 for improvements to the grounds at the John Clarke school caused a lively discussion. Mr. Bacheller thought that the school committee should take no action on this proposition as the building has not yet been formally turned over to the school committee by the board of aldermen. Others believed that the school committee was in actual possession of the school and it seemed necessary to have things right. The amount was approved.

The estimates as finally approved reached a total sum of $180,950, of which amount $160,398.33 will be needed from the city appropriation. The budget was approved and the finance committee was directed to appear before the committee of 25 and present the figures.

Chairman Stevens announced the appointment of the standing committees as follows:

Finance and Supplies—Messrs. Cozzens, Congdon and Harvey.

Teachers—Messrs. Porter and Stevens and Miss Hunter.

Textbooks and Curriculum—Miss Hunter, Messrs. Harvey and Carr.

Buildings, Janitors and Fuel—Messrs. Bacheller, Congdon and Sullivan.

Military Drill—Messrs. Cozzens, Stevens and Sullivan.

Athletics—Messrs. Sherman, Clarke and Carr.

Secondary Schools—Messrs. Porter, Covell and Sherman.

Evening Schools—Messrs. Covell, Bacheller and Clarke.

Supervision—First term, Messrs. Bacheller, Covell and Sullivan.

Second Term—Miss Hunter, Messrs. Cozzens and Harvey.

Third Term—Messrs. Carr, Sherman and Stevens.

Fourth Term—Messrs. Clarke, Congdon and Porter.

### Y. M. C. A. Women's Auxiliary.

The annual meeting and supper of the Women's Auxiliary to the Young Men's Christian Association was held at the rooms of the Association on Tuesday. There was a large attendance and a very enjoyable occasion. The business meeting was held in the afternoon, when various annual reports were read, all of an encouraging nature, and the following officers were elected:

President—Mrs. Roland J. Easton.

First Vice President—Mrs. T. Fred Kaull.

Second Vice President—Mrs. Robert Frame.

Secretary—Mrs. Clarence Stanhope.

Treasurer—Mrs. William J. Easton.

Directors—Mrs. Heman B. Ryder, First Baptist Church; Mrs. William H. Langley and Mrs. Martin E. Bennett, Second Baptist; Miss Sarah T. Hammett, United Congregational; Mrs. Neil McLennan, First Presbyterian; Mrs. Edward O. Riggs, First Methodist Episcopal; Mrs. Charles F. Paddack, Thames Street Methodist Episcopal; Mrs. William J. Cozzens, Trinity; Mrs. Henry H. Smith, Emmanuel; Mrs. Peter King, St. George's; Mrs. James Ramlose, St. John's; Mrs. Susan C. Clarke, Jamestown.

Chairmen of Committees—Membership, Mrs. George H. Bryant; devotional, Mrs. G. Fay Downing; visiting the sick, Mrs. Harold V. Barr; dormitory, Mrs. William B. Franklin; reception, Mrs. Thomas P. Peckham; social, Miss Annie Manuel; boys' work, Mrs. William H. Tibbetts; house, Mrs. A. Russell Manchester.

At six o'clock supper was served by the social committee and Rev. Mark Mohler of Jamestown delivered an interesting address on "The Mother and the Boy." After supper the various companies organized among the auxiliary for the purpose of raising funds to assist the Association, gave their reports showing some unique methods of money raising.

Combination No. 1 was put out of commission while responding to a still alarm last Saturday night. The timing gears became loosened and ground up, so that new gears had to be ordered from the factory. This piece of apparatus was the first motor fire engine bought by the city and is a Robinson machine.

It is rumored that Admiral Knight, at present President of the Naval War College and Commandant of this Naval District, may succeed the late Admiral Dewey as president of the Naval General Board. Admiral Knight is at present under orders to proceed to the Pacific to take command of the Asiatic Station.

## MIDDLETOWN.

(From our regular correspondent.)

The regular meeting of the Town Council and Court of Probate was held at the Town Hall on Monday, January 15, all the members being present.

The following estates were passed upon:—

Estate of Thomas Coggeshall, minor. An inventory of his real and personal estate was returned by William S. Coggeshall, his guardian, allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Harvey T. Copeland. An inventory of his personal estate was returned by William C. Copeland, his Executor, allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Mary E. W. Perry. The first and final account of Louis Curtis and Clark Burdick, Executors, was continued for further hearing.

Estate of William T. Coggeshall. A hearing was had on the petition of Joseph E. Kline, as Overseer of the Poor, to appoint Guardian. Thomas G. Ward was first appointed Guardian ad litem. The petition alleged unsound mind and a proclivity to spend and waste his estate. George B. Thomas testified to repeated applications for a loan of money, William H. Tibbetts to one sale of guns, ammunition, fishing tackle and sundries amounting to nearly $130.00; some of the goods were delivered and more never left his shop. Clairmont Grinnell told of the purchase of one automobile of a value of $1000.00, which was delivered, and negotiation for another, never delivered. The burden of the testimony showed mental derangement and a strong propensity to spend money without stint and for things not needed or suited to the circumstances of Coggeshall.

The Court adjudged William T. Coggeshall to be of unsound mind, wanting in discretion and as requiring a Guardian.

Lewis L. Simmons was appointed Guardian, and required to give bond in the sum of $6000.00 with the United States Fidelity and Guaranty Company of Baltimore, Maryland, as Surety. Albert L. Chase was appointed Appraiser.

In Town Council, an ordinance was enacted forbidding revelling, disorderly conduct and the use of indecent and profane language in the streets and public halls of Middletown, and also the depositing of filth, rubbish, sand, and refuse animal and vegetable matter in the highways and other public places. It was provided that the ordinance should take effect on its passage.

The Superior Court at its December session in Newport, granted authority to the Town Treasurer to sell and convey the Bennett lot lying on the west side of Easton's Pond, and adjoining on the south, the Henry H. Swinburne estate, recently purchased by Edith N. Hunter for a price not less than $3000.00.

There was a proposal of Mrs. Hunter before the Council to purchase the lot and pay $3100.00 therefor.

A resolution was passed on Monday, advising and instructing the Treasurer to accept the offer and convey the lot to Mrs. Hunter.

The following accounts were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury.

For highway repairs: Alvin P. Smith in District No. 2, $46.38; Joseph A. Peckham in District No. 4, $103.00; Peckham Brothers Company, for crushed stone, $61.53; Total for repairs, $210.91.

For removing snow from the highways: Wm. H. Sisson in District No. 1, $50.25; Alvin P. Smith in District No. 2, $91.35; Julian F. Peckham in District No. 3, $26.50; Joseph A. Peckham in District No. 4, $93.65; Total for removing snow, $261.75.

For other services and articles furnished the town: Thomas G. Ward, services as Town Sergeant, $18.10; Arthur A. Brigham, services as janitor, $5.00; Restcom S. Peckham, for weighing stone, $5.00; Jeannette Goffe, clerical assistance in office of Town Clerk, $40.00; Estate of Edwin C. Blaine, repairing office clock, $2.00; Samuel W. Marsh, for returning 13 certificates of deaths, $3.25; George R. Chase, 2d, repairing lights at Town Hall, $1.00; Providence Telephone Company, use of three telephones, $6.62; one second-hand telephone booth, $20.00; Bay State Street Railway Company, electric light at Town Hall, $2.81; Accounts for the relief of the poor, $28.00; Total, $604.44.

In addition, orders were granted on the appropriation of $200.00; made April 8, 1916, for defraying the expenses and services of the Committee, appointed in November, 1908, to determine public rights in Sachuest Neck, as follows: Alden P. Barker for services $25.00; Joseph A. Peckham for services $25.00; Albert L. Chase, Copies made and certified for evidence, 9 days attendance in Court and assisting counsel $76.50; a total of $126.50.

Funeral services for the late Mrs. Hannah (Daggett) Stoddard, widow of William C. Stoddard, which were of a simple nature, were held from the home of her son, William A Stoddard, on the Boulevard, on Monday, with whom the deceased had long resided. Mrs. Stoddard was a native of New Bedford, living later in Newport. She was in her 97th year. She is survived by her son, by one grandchild (by her daughter now deceased) and leaves a sister, Mrs. Rebecca S. Kelley, who also resides with Mr. Stoddard.

The members of St. Mary's Choir Guild are preparing for the annual bazaar to be held with their president, Mrs. Charlotte Weaver, on Thursday, February 8th. An all-day meeting was held with Mrs. I. Lincoln Sherman of Middletown on Thursday last; and another with Mrs. Fred A. Coggeshall of Portsmouth on Wednesday of this week.

But a brief service was held Sunday morning at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel owing to the heavy downpour of rain. Mr. Paul D. Christie, a master at St. George's School, read a short service. Bishop Perry was to have officiated. The Bishop has secured for next Sunday Rev. Arthur J. Gammack of Fitchburg, formerly of Lenox.

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### CHAPTER III.

#### The Impossible Uncle Robert.

AFTER many months, in which came to me cruel pain and a long, hard fight for the honor of my beloved, I cannot but remember that feeling of gratitude that came over me as I went into sleep on that narrow shelf under which lay the beauty of that Madam Patricia Whitworth.

In the eight years that I had become all of life to my father we had made many travels into distant lands and had seen all of beauty that the old world had to offer seekers after it, but nowhere had I seen the majestic wonder of this his own land that I beheld pass by like a series of great pictures wrought by a master. All of the morning I could but sit and gaze with eyes that sometimes dimmed with tears for him as faster and faster I was carried down into his own land of the valley of Harpeth, which he had given up for love of my mother and from the cruelness of my wicked uncle, who would not welcome her to his home. When the great Harpeth hills, in their spring flush from the rosiness of what I afterward learned was their honeysuckle and laurel, shot with the iridescent fire of the pale yellow and green and purple of redbud and dogwood and maple leaf, all veiled in a creamy mist over their radiance, came into view as we arrived nearer and nearer to Hayesville my hand went forth and grasped closely the hand of Madam Whitworth.

"And the small homes in the valley, madam," I said, "with the sheep and cattle and grain and children surrounded, they need never fear the fire of shell and the roar of the cruel guns. This valley is a fold in the garment across the breast of the good God himself, and it has his cherishing. Is it that there will be a home for me in its peace and for the small Pierre and the old and faithful Nannette?"

"A home and—and other things, boy, when you ask for them," she answered me, with a very beautiful look of affection that, while it pleased me greatly, also made for me an unreasonable embarrassment.

"Is it that you think I will obtain the affection of my uncle, the General Robert Carruthers, Madam Whitworth?" I asked of her, with a great wistfulness, for I had told her of his summons to me, and she knew already the story of his hardness of heart against my mother.

"Thank you for much graciousness!"

"The general is a very difficult person," she made answer to me, and I saw that softness of her beautiful mouth become as steel as she spoke of him. "To a woman he is impossible, as I have found to my cost, but all men adore him and follow him madly, so I suppose his attitude toward them is different from his attitude toward women. My husband and I disagree utterly about the general. In fact, the old gentleman and I are at daggers' points just now, and I am afraid—afraid that he will make it difficult for you to be—be friends with me, as I—I want you to be."

"Neither the General Carruthers nor any man, madam, dictates in matters of the heart to the Marquise de—that is, to Robert Carruthers of Grez and Bye, if that is the way I must so name myself now," I answered in the manner of the old Marquis of Flanders, tinged with the grande dame manner of the beautiful young Marquise of Grez and Bye whom I had murdered and left in that room of the great hotel in New York.

"It will be delicious to watch his face as you and I alight from this train together, boy. It will be worth the trouble of this hurried trip to New York to be introduced to a person who disappeared suddenly in a tugboat in the open ocean when he should have landed at the docks with the propriety that would have been expected of him." And as she spoke I could see that something had happened in New York which had brought much irritation to the beautiful Madam Whitworth.

"It would seem that it is one of the customs of these great ships to send out passengers from them in those very funny small tugboats," I remarked as I leaned forward to catch a last fleeting glimpse of a lovely girl standing in the doorway of an ancient farmhouse, giving food to chickens so near the course of the railroad train that it would seem we should disperse them

"Is it that you are also a friend of my capitaine?"

with fright. "I wept when I must see my good friend, Capitaine, the Count de Lasselles, depart from our ship in one of those tugboats. It was a pain in my breast that he must leave me to go into the wildness of Canada."

"Oh, then he went to Canada first?" exclaimed that Madam Whitworth as she leaned back on her seat as if relieved from some form of a great anxiety about the departure of that Capitaine, the Count de Lasselles.

"Is it that you are also a friend of my capitaine?" I demanded, with a great eagerness of pleasure if it should be so.

"Oh, no, no, indeed!" exclaimed the beautiful Madam Whitworth. "I was speaking of my own friend, who might have taken a Canadian line instead of the American. She is so careless about instructions. Now look. We are beginning to wind down into the very heart of the Harpeth valley, and by the time you make very tidy that mop of hair you have on your head and I powder my nose we will be in Hayesville to face the general in all of his glory. Mind, you kiss my hand so he can see you. I want to give him that sensation in payment of a debt I owe him. Now, do go and smooth the mop if it takes a pint of water to do it. That New York tailor has turned you out wonderfully, but even those very square English tweeds do not entirely disguise the French cavalier. You're a beautiful boy, and the girls in Hayesville will eat you up—if the general ever lets them get a sight of you, which he probably won't. Now go to the mop!"

For many years, since the lonely day just after the death of my mother, when my father took me into the furthest depths of his sad heart and told me of his exile from the place in which he had been born and about the elder brother who had hated my beautiful mother, who hated all women, I had spent much time erecting in my mind a statue that would be the semblance of that wicked and cruel uncle. I had taken every disagreeable feature of face and body that I had beheld in another human or in a picture or had read of in the tales of that remarkable Mr. Dickens, who could so paint in words a monstrous person to come when the lights are out to haunt the darkness, and had carefully patched them one upon another so as to make them into an ideal of an old uncle of great wickedness. On that very ship itself I had beheld a man, who came upon the lower deck from the engine, who had but one eye and a great scar where that other eye should have been placed. Immediately my image of the General Robert Carruthers lost one of the wicked eyes I had given him from out the head of the stepfather who did so cruelly stare at the poor young David Copperfield and became a man with only one eye which still held the malevolence that was hurled at that small David. And with this squat, crooked, evil image of the General Robert Carruthers in my heart I alighted from the train into the city of Hayesville, which is the capital of the great American state of Harpeth. The black man had swung himself off with my bags and that of the beautiful Madam Whitworth, who, with me, was the last of the passengers to descend from the steps of the car.

"My dear Jeff!" exclaimed my so lovely new friend as she raised her veil for a very seemly kiss from a tall and quite broad gentleman with a very wide hat and long mustachios that dropped far down with want of wax that it is the custom to use for their elevation in France, as I well know from my father's wrathy remarks to his valet if he made a too great use of it upon his. "And this is General Carruthers' nephew who came down on the train with me. My husband, Mr. Carruthers of Grez and Bye," with which introduction she confronted me with the gentleman.

"Glad to know you, young man; glad to know you," he answered as he took my hand and gave it an embrace of such vigor that I almost made outcry. "There's the general over there looking for you. Come to see us some time. Come on, Patsy!"

"Goodby, Mr. Carruthers. I'll see you soon," said the beautiful Madam Whitworth as she held out her hand to me. "Do it now—there comes the general—quick, kiss my hand!"

I bent and did as she bade me and as I had promised her to do, and as I raised myself she slipped away quickly after her husband with a salutation of great coolness to a person over my shoulder and a "How do you do, General Carruthers?" remark as she went.

Instantly I turned and faced the materialization of the ogre it had taken me years to build up into my wicked uncle. And what did I see?

My eyes looked straight into eyes of the greatest kindness and wisdom I had ever before beheld, and it was with difficulty I restrained myself from flinging myself and my suit of English tweed straight into the strong arms and burying my head on the broad deep chest that confronted me as the huge old gentleman, with as perfect a mop of white hair as is mine of black, rioting over his large head, towered over me.

"You gallivanting young idiot, where did you pick up that dimity?" he demanded of me as he laid a large hand with long, strong fingers on my shoulders and gave me a slight shake.

"I'm your Uncle Robert, sonny, and don't you ever forget that, sir," he continued, and I could see a longing for the embrace, which I so desired, in his keen eyes that had softened with a veil of mist in the last second. "Lord, I'm glad you're not a woman! And from now on just stop knowing the creatures exist—Pat Whitworth and her kind. We've got work to do to put out a fire—a fire of dishonor and devastation. Come on to my car over there; we've no time to waste. Drive to the governor's mansion and don't sprout grass under your wheels," he commanded the black chauffeur—"the governor's mansion, private door on Sixth street."

### CHAPTER IV.

#### "Here's My Boy, Governor."

AND it was en route to the mansion of the gouverneur of the state of Harpeth that my uncle, the General Robert, did enlighten me as to the urgent need of me in his affairs of business.

"It is a question of mules, sir, and of a dishonor to the state that I'm going to prevent if my hot old head is laid low in doing it, as it probably will be if I get into the ruckus with Jefferson Whitworth that now threatens. They have insinuated themselves into the confidence of Governor Faulkner until they have made it well nigh impossible for him to see the matter except as they put it. They will get his signature to the rental grant of the lands, make a getaway with the money and let the state crash down upon his head when it finds out that he has been led into bringing it and himself into dishonor. Why, dash it, sir, I'd like to have every one of them, especially Jeff Whitworth, at the end of a halter and feed him a raw mule, hoof and ears. I'm probably going to be done to death all alone before the pack of wolves, but I'm going to die hard—for Bill Faulkner, who holds in his hand the honor of his state and my state, I'll die hard!" And he spoke the words with such a fierceness that his white mustache, which was waxed with the propriety of the world, divided like crossed silver swords beneath his straight nose with its thin and trembling nostrils.

"It will be that I can help you protect this honor of the Gouverneur Faulkner and the state of Harpeth, will it not, my Uncle Robert?" I asked with a great anxiety. "If you must fall on the field of honor it will be the glory of Robert Carruthers of Grez and Bye to fall beside you, sir. I am a very good sport, my father has said."

"God bless my soul, how like Henry you are, boy!" exclaimed my uncle, the General Robert, and he did lay one of his long and very strong arms across my shoulder and give to me the embrace for which I had so longed, but for not enough time for me to yield myself to it. "Henry always wanted to tag 'Brother Bob,' and he, too—would—have died—fighting for me—at my side. I've been hard—and when I heard of his death—I wanted you, boy, I wanted you more— Now, what do you mean, sir, by making me forget for one moment the fix Bill Faulkner and I are in?" And my uncle, the General Robert, gave to me a great shake, as he extracted his very large white handkerchief and blew upon his nose with such power that the black chauffeur looked around at us and made the car to jump even as he and I had done.

"And those mules that it would be your wish to feed to that Mr. Jeff Whitworth, my Uncle Robert, will you not tell me further about them? In Paris it is said that they are a very good food when made fat after being old or wounded in the army. I have"—

"That will do, sir. If you've had to eat mule in Paris don't tell me about it. My constitution wouldn't stand that, though during our war, just before Vicksburg, I ate—but we won't go into that either. Now this is the situation, as much as a lad from the wilds of Paris could understand it. The French government wants 5,000 mules by the fall of the year, and there are no such mules in the world as this state produces. They are sending a man over here to try to make a deal with the state of Harpeth to purchase the mules from private breeders, graze them on the government lands and deliver them in a lot for shipment the 1st of August at Savannah. There is no authority on the statute book for the state to make such a deal, but Jeff Whitworth has fixed up a sort of contract, that wouldn't hold water in the courts, by which the governor of the state, Williamson Faulkner, grants the grazing rights on the state's lands to a private company, of which he is to be a member, which in a way guarantees the deal. They've made him believe it to be a good financial thing for the state, and he can't see that they are going to buy cheap stock, fatten it on a low rate from the state and hand it over to the French government at a fancy rakeoff, and then leave him with the bag to hold when the time for settlement and complaint comes. There is a strong Republican party in this state, and they're keeping quiet, but year after next, when Bill Faulkner comes up for re-election, downright illegality will be alleged, and he will be defeated in dishonor and with dishonor to the state. I am his secretary of state, and I'm going to save him if I can. And you are going to help me, sir!" And as he spoke my uncle, the General Robert, gave to me a distinguished shake of the hand that made my pride to rise in my throat, which gave to my speaking a great huskiness.

"I will help in the rescue of the honor of that Gouverneur Bill Faulkner, my Uncle Robert, with the last breath in my body, and I will also assist to feed mule to that Mr. Jefferson Whitworth, though not to his beautiful wife, whom I do so much admire."

"That's just it; she'll have to eat mule the first one. She's at the governor day and night with her wiles, and in my mind it's her dimity influence that is making him see things with his slant. They say she put her brand on him in early youth. He's the soul of honor, but what chance has a man's soul honor got when a woman wants to cash it in for a fortune with which to lead a gay life? None! None, sir!" And the countenance of my uncle, the General Robert, became so fierce that it was difficult to find words to answer.

"Oh, my Uncle Robert, is it that a woman would make a cheat in giving the mule animal of not sufficient strength to carry food to poor boys of France in the trenches when there is too much mud for gasoline!" I exclaimed with a great horror from knowledge given me by my capitaine, the Count de Lasselles.

"Just exactly what she is trying to do, boy. Let those poor chaps with guns in their hands to defend her civilization as well as theirs die for want of a supply train hauled by reliable mules when unreliable gasoline fails. That's what women are like." And as he spoke I perceived the depth of dislike that was in the heart of my uncle, the General Robert, for all of womankind.

"There are some women who would not so comport themselves, my Uncle Robert. I give you my word as one"— Then as I hesitated in terror at the revelation of my woman's estate I had been about to make, my uncle, the General Robert, made this remark to me:

"Women are like crows—all black, and the exceptional white one only makes the rest look blacker. The only way to stop them in their depredations is to trap them since the law forbids

"I will help in the rescue."

shooting them." And as he made this judgment of women I forgot for a moment that we discussed that Madam Whitworth whom it was causing me great pain to discover to be the enemy of France, and I thought of my beautiful mother, whom he had judged without ever having encountered, and a great longing rose in my heart so to comport myself that his heart should learn to trust in me as a man and then discover the honor of woman through me at some future time. I took a resolve that such should be the case, and to that end I asked of him:

"How is it that I can serve you in these serious troubles, my Uncle Robert?" And as I asked that question I made also a vow in my heart against that black crow woman.

"Now, that's what I'm coming to. The French government is sending an army expert down here to look over the situation and make the contracts. I can't speak their heathenish tongue or read it, and I want somebody whom I can trust—trust, mind you—to help me talk with him and make any necessary translations. That Whitworth hussy has been translating for us, and I don't trust her. Your letter was handed to me in the governor's private office, and both he and I saw what a help it would be to have you here when this Frenchie—who is a Count Something or Other—and his servants and secretaries, what he calls his suit, arrive. By George, sir, we need your advice in eating and drinking them. Do you suppose they'll have intelligence enough to eat the manna of the gods, which is corn pone, and drink the nectar, which is plain whisky, or will we be expected to furnish them with snails and absinth?"

At that I laughed a very large laugh and made this answer to the perturbation of my uncle, the General Robert:

"I will tell you after luncheon, my Uncle Robert, because I have not as yet eaten in this Harpeth country of America."

"All right; we'll talk about it after you've had one of old Kizzie's fried chicken dinners. Here we are at the mansion. Remember, you know the whole situation and are only supposed to know the part that Governor Bill thinks is the whole. Look at me, boy!" And as the big car drove up to the curb before a great stone house with tall pillars on guard of its front, he laid both his hands upon my shoulders and turned me toward him with force and no gentleness, and then with his keen eyes did he look down into the very soul of me.

"Yes, I see I can trust you, sir. God bless you, boy!" he said, after a very long moment of time.

"Yes, my Uncle Robert," I answered him without turning my eyes from his.

"Well, then, here we are. I came to the side door so I wouldn't have to introduce you to any of the boys this morning, for we want to have a talk with the governor before dinner, and I don't dare keep Kizzie waiting. It riles her, and a riled woman burns up things, masters, husbands, cooking or worse. Come on."

"Here's my boy, governor," was all the introduction my uncle, the General Robert, administered to me; then I stood and looked into the face of him whom afterward I discovered to be the greatest gentleman in the world, with my heart beating in my throat and yet safe under my woman's breast in the place it had always been before we fled, after we had been ushered into the gouverneur's room by an old black servant called Cato.

### CHAPTER V.

#### "We Both Need You."

I DO not know how it is that I shall find words in which to write down the loveliness of that gouverneur of Old Harpeth. He was not as tall as my uncle, the General Robert, and he was slender and lithe as some wild thing in a forest, but the power in the broadness of his shoulders and in the strength of his nervous hands was of a greatness of which to be frightened—that is, I think, of which a man should be frightened, but in which a woman would take much glory. His hair was of the tarnished gold of a sunset storm, and upon his temples was a curved crest of white that sparkled like the spray of a wave. All of which I must have seen with some kind of inward eyes, for from the moment my eyes lifted themselves from contemplating the carpet in embarrassment over my tweed trousers they were looking into his in a way which at dawn my eyes have gazed into the morning star rising near to me over the little wood at the Chateau de Grez.

"It is good that you have come, Robert Carruthers, for the general and I both need you," were the words I heard him saying to me in a voice that was as deep and of as much interest as the eyes, and as he spoke these words he took one of my hands in both of his strong ones. "And if you say snails, snails it shall be, if Cato and I have to invade every rose garden in Hayesville and vicinity and stay up all night to catch them."

"I think I shall choose that corn pone and whisky that my uncle, the General Robert, has promised to me from one bad tempered cook at the time of my luncheon," I found myself saying with a laugh that answered the barefooted boy who suddenly looked at me out of the cool eyes.

"I thought I would let him have a tryout with Kizzie before we decided to feed the savages," also said my uncle, the General Robert, with a laugh. "Besides, he's one himself, and I'll have to go slow and tame him gradually."

"No, he's ours. He's just come back to his own from a strange land, general, and you'll kill the fatted calf or rooster, whichever Kizzie decides, with joy at getting him." And this time the star eyes gave to me the quick sympathy for which I had prayed before the Virgin with the infant in her arms in the little chapel of the old convent just before we had to flee from the shells, leaving my father to the sisters to bury after the enemy had come. I think my eyes did tell that tale to his, and the tears ached in my throat.

"I know, boy," he said softly, and then turned and presented me to the Mr. Clendenning, who was arranging papers at a desk beside the window.

I do like with my whole heart that funny Buzz Clendenning, who has the reddest hair, the largest brown speckles on his face and the widest mouth that I have ever beheld. Also, his laugh is even wider than is his mouth, and overflows the remainder of his face in ripples of what is called grin. He is not much taller than am I, but of much more powerful build, as is natural, though he did not at that moment recognize the reason thereof.

"Shake hands, boys. Don't stand looking at each other like young puppies," said my uncle, the General Robert, as he clapped his hand on the back of the Mr. Buzz Clendenning. "You don't have to fight it out. Your fathers licked each other week about for twenty years."

"Can't I even ask him to take off his coat once, general?" answered that Mr. Buzz with the grin all over his face and spreading to my countenance as he took my hand in his to administer one of those shakes of which I had had so many since my arrival in America. For a second he looked startled and glanced down at my white hand that he held in his, and from it to my eyes that were looking into his with the entire friendliness of my heart. Suddenly I had a great fright of discovery within me, and my knees began to again tremble together for their skirts, but before that fright had reached my eyes quite I had borne to me an elder brother, in the person of that Buzz Clendenning, and I now know that I can never lose him, even when he knows that—

"I'm no strikes in the duel, prince, so let's kiss and make up before you get out your sword," he said as he, also as my uncle, the General Robert, had done, laid an arm across my shoulders in an embrace of affection. It was then I made a discovery in the strange land into which I was penetrating—men have much sentiment in their hearts that it is impossible for a woman to discover from behind a fan. They keep it entirely for each other as comrades, and I received a large portion of such an affection when that Mr. Buzz Clendenning adopted me in what he thought was my foreign weakness as a small brother to be protected in his large heart.

"I am very happy to so salute you instead of the duel," I made answer and did immediately put a kiss on his one cheek, expecting that he would return it upon my cheeks, first one and then another, as is the custom of comrades and officers in France.

"Help, help! Don't do that again, or I'll call out the police," responded that funny Mr. Buzz Clendenning, as he shook me away from him, while my uncle, the General Robert, and the great gouverneur did both indulge in laughter.

"I am abashed, and I beg your pardon for offending against the customs of your country. I do remember now that my father did not permit such a

"I made answer and did immediately put a kiss on his one cheek."

salutation from his brother officers, and I will not do so again, M. Buzz Clendenning," I said as my cheeks became crimson with mortification, and tears would have come over my eyes had my pride permitted.

"This is what he meant you to do, Buzz, you duffer. I said goodby to twenty-two of my friends this way the day I set sail from old 'Heidelberg,'" and as he spoke that great and beautiful and exalted Gouverneur Faulkner did bend his head to mine and give to me the correct comrade salute of my own country on first one of my cheeks and then upon the other.

"Yes, sir; it's mighty pretty to look at, but I reckon the kid had better stow the habit before he is introduced to Jeff Whitworth and Miles Menefee and the rest of the bunch," said that Mr. Buzz as he left off wiping from his cheek with the back of his hand the kiss I had put there and administered to me another embrace on my shoulders with his long arm. "Besides, youngster, there are girls in Hayesville," he added, with a grin that again was reflected on my face without my will and which did entirely take away my anger and embarrassment at his repulse.

"Girls, girls!" exploded my uncle, the General Robert. "The female young generally known as girls are about as much use to humanity as a bunch of pinfeathers tied with a pink ribbon would be in the place of the household feather duster that the Lord lets them grow into after they reach their years of discretion. Robert has no time to waste with the unfledged. Don't even suggest it to him, Clendenning. And now you can take him around to my house and tell Kizzie to begin filling you both up while I wait for a moment to go over these papers with the governor. And both of you avoid the female young, for we're work for you—mind you, work and no gallivanting. Now go! Depart!"

"The old boy is a forty-two centimeter gun that fires at the mention of the lovely sex and doesn't stop until the ammunition gives out," said Mr. Buzz Clendenning as he slid into the seat of his slim gray racer beside me and started from the curb on high without a single kick of the engine. "I'd like to wish a nice girl whom he couldn't shake off on to him for about a week and watch him squirm along to surrender. Wait until you see Sue Tomlinson get hold of him down on the street some day. He shuts his eyes and just fires away at her while she purrs at him, and it is a sight for the gods. Sue's father died and left her with her invalid mother and not enough money to invite in the auctioneer, but the general took some old accounts of the doctor's, collected and invested them and made up plenty of money for Sue's grubstake, though he goes around three blocks to get past her. Sue adores him and approaches him from all sides, but has never made a landing yet. Say, you'll like Sue. She is pretty enough to eat, but don't try to bite. It's no use."

"Is it that this lovely Mlle. Sue does not like gentlemen save my uncle, the General Robert?" I asked with great interest. I was glad in my heart that I was soon to see and speak with a nice girl, even if it had to be in character of a man.

"Oh, she loves us—all!" answered that Mr. Buzz, with the greatest gloom. "All of us—every blamed son of a gun of us."

"Oh, I comprehend now that it is your wish that she love only you, Mr. Clendenning, and are sad that she does not," I said as I looked at him with much sympathy.

"That is about it, prince, but don't say I said so. Everybody chases Susan. She even wins an occasional ice cream smile from his excellency. I bet she'd go up against that august iceberg itself in a tryout for a 'First Lady of the State' badge if Mrs. Pat Whitworth hadn't got the whole woman bunch to believe she has a corner on his ice. Mrs. Pat is some little cornerer, believe me."

"Oh, I did like that Madam Whitworth, and I hope that it will be my pleasure to see her again soon," I said with an ice in my voice as I caught my breath while Mr. Buzz Clendenning drove between two cars and a wagon with not so much as an inch to spare on all three sides of the car. It is as I like to drive when at the wheel, but sitting beside another—

"You'll see her at the governor's dinner for you Tuesday, if not sooner, and just watch her and the general war dance with each other. He opens his eyes when Mrs. Pat attacks, and he imagines he is the whole Harpeth valley militia defending his excellency of Iceland from her wiles. Just watch him!" And this time it was three wagons that we slid between and beyond.

"Here we are at the general's, and I can smell Kizzie's cream gravy with my mind's nose. I understand that your father was the last Henry Carruthers of five born up in the old mahogany bedstead that the general inhabits between the hours of 1 and 5 a. m. Some shack, this of the general's, isn't it? Nothing finer in the state." And as he spoke that Mr. Buzz Clendenning stopped the car before the home of my uncle, the General Robert, and we alighted from it together.

I do not know how it is that I can put into words the beautiful feeling that rose from the inwardness of me as I stood in front of the home of my fathers in this faraway America. The entire city of Hayesville is a city of old homes I had noticed as I drove in the gray car so rapidly along with Mr.

(Continued on page three.)

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### White Deer Skins as Cash.

In China, the first country in the world credited with using banknotes, certain skins were so valuable that they were accepted as cash and passed from hand to hand in the same way as banknotes are at the present day. The negotiability of these skins arose thus:

The Emperor Ou Ti, being in want of money, gave his treasurer to understand that such a state of affairs must not continue. At that time it was customary for princes and courtiers on entering the royal presence to cover their faces with a piece of skin. Taking advantage of this custom, the treasurer ordered a decree to be issued forbidding the use of any other skins for this purpose except those of a certain white deer in the royal parks. Immediately there was a demand for pieces of these skins, which, being a monopoly, were sold at a high price and the royal coffers refilled. The steady value of the skins thus secured made them readily pass and acceptable as an equivalent of coin of the realm.

### Storm Stories.

History repeats itself even in storms at sea. The Norwegian steamer Spica was broken from her moorings at Blyth and pitched like a cork over half a mile of dangerous rocks until she bumped against the pier. But this is nothing to the adventure of the Ebenezer, a craft of ninety-five tons, which was once driven by a gale toward Chesil beach, near Portland. An enormous wave seized hold of the ship and carried it to the very top of the bank, where it was left high and dry. The sailors stepped over the side and walked into Portland, "where they were greeted by some as liars, by others as men who had come out of the jaws of death," as the record puts it. But the Ebenezer was found exactly as they had said it would be, and two days later she was launched and brought round to Weymouth bay.—Westminster Gazette.

### Church Theaters.

Few people know that plays in England, Germany, Italy and France were fostered for religious purposes by the church centuries before they were taken up as a separate secular business. Moreover, few visitors to St. Paul's cathedral, in London, realize that that church during Elizabeth's reign and the first years of the reign of James I. set aside one of its adjacent buildings for use as a secular theater. Its little stage was famous, and the company of choir boys as actors presented many of the great plays of Shakespeare's time. They acted from about 1578 to 1608 under the management of Edward Pierce, their great master in music, who as church almoner had business control of these adjacent buildings owned by the church.—London Standard.

### Canvasbacks on the Wing.

If you have any doubt as to the swiftness of the canvasback on the wing when business calls, just fire at the leader in a string some time when you have the chance. Duck shot when propelled by the proper quantity of powder travels pretty quickly itself, but if your charge brings down any member of that string of ducks at all it will be the fifth or sixth bird back of the leader, and I'll bet a farm on it.

If you would have a chance of dropping the leader you will have to aim not less than ten feet ahead of him. Then he will more than likely run plump against your shot. When he drops it will be a quarter of a mile or so farther on, for he can't stop short of that distance even after he is dead.—New York Sun.

### Eating an Egg.

Is there any corner of the earth where the homely egg has not found its way? It forms a substantial food to all nations, and it is not curious that different nationalities have different ways of demolishing this eatable.

Eating an egg with a spoon would be sacrilege to a Spaniard. He boils his egg just one minute, then breaks the contents into a glass and drinks it as if it were wine. The Italians place their egg in cold water and remove it just as the water boils. Then they break it on a plate and eat it with bread.

English cooking prevails in France in regard to the egg. Three minutes in boiling water is the rule. It is then broken into a glass and mixed together with salt, pepper and butter.—London Mirror.

### Madrid's Fearful Climate.

Madrid is afflicted with the most changeable climate of any European capital. The temperature varies from as much as 107 degrees in the summer to as little as 16 degrees in the winter, and at all seasons of the year it indulges in violent fluctuations. It is by no means uncommon in December to wake up with the thermometer registering about 20 degrees and to find it mount to more than 60 degrees by the afternoon. No wonder, therefore, that lung troubles are far more prevalent in Madrid than in Petrograd.—London Chronicle.

### Drawing the Line.

"Why don't you take up aviation instead of motoring?"

"I can't see the advantage," replied Mr. Chuggins. "An accident is bad enough as it is. I don't want a vehicle that'll put me in the hospital every time it goes to the repair shop."—Washington Star.

### The Curious Opossum.

The American opossum is one of the most curious animals living in the United States. It is the only one that carries its young in a pouch, like the kangaroo. It is the only animal that can feign death perfectly. It is remarkable for hanging by its tail, like a monkey. It has hands resembling those of a human being. Its snout is like a hog's, while its mouth is liberally furnished with teeth. Its eyes are like a rat's, and it hisses like a snake.

Observe your enemies, for they first find out your faults.—Antisthenes.

## THE DAREDEVIL

(Continued from Page 2.)

Buzz Clendenning while he was speaking to me, but no house had been so beautiful as was this one. It was old, with almost the vine covered age of the Chateau de Grez, but instead of being of graystone it was of a red brick that was as warm as the embers of an oak fire with the film of ashes creeping upon it. Thus it seemed to be both red and gray beneath the vines that wove curling delicate green traceries over its walls. Great white pillars were in the front of it, like at the mansion of the gouverneur and many wide windows and doors opened out from it. Two old oak trees which give to it the name of Twin Oaks stood at each side of the old brick walk that led from the tall gate, and as I walked under them I felt that I had from a cruel world come home.

(To be Continued.)

### Free Water in the Earth.

The amount of water held in the rocks or other materials composing the earth varies greatly, owing to many causes. The amount absorbed depends on the porosity of the material, the slope of the surface and the size and abundance of joint cracks, fissures and cavities. The amount of water in drift or surface materials is dependent to some extent on the nature of the underlying rock, and the amount which finds its way into the solid rock is dependent on the thickness of the overlying surface deposit. The amount of water contained in the earth's crust (to a depth of three miles) has been estimated by different writers with widely different results. A recent estimate given by the United States geological survey, department of the interior, is that the total amount of free water in the earth's crust would be equivalent to a uniform sheet over the entire surface of the earth having a depth of about 100 feet. This is but a small fraction of the estimate made by other writers.

### Rapid Painting.

Sir Edwin Landseer had promised a picture for the spring exhibition of the British institution in 1845, but on the day before the exhibition was to be opened all the hanging committee had received was an empty frame, which was duly hung in the position of honor.

As the prospect of receiving a picture for the frame seemed to the committee to be slight, a member thereof went to see the artist. He found Landseer standing in front of a bare canvas.

"That's the picture I promised," said the great man, pointing to the canvas. "I have not touched it yet, but I will send it to the institution tonight."

And he was as good as his word. A few hours later the completed picture was delivered and may be seen today in the National gallery. This wonderful work of half a dozen hours was none other than the universally admired "Cavalier's Pets."

### Chant of the Maori.

An interesting and pathetic scene is often witnessed in the camps where there are Maori soldiers. These occasions are when Maoris who have been wounded in battle take leave of their comrades on the eve of their return to their homes, in many cases to fight no more.

Before their departure those who are left behind set up a mournful, though melodious, dirgelike chant, the pathos of which invariably brings tears to the eyes of those who hear it. It is their chant of farewell to those brothers in arms who have shared their dangers and who will never fight side by side with them again.

The Maoris place their faith a great deal in green jade luck charms. Green jade has with them a traditional interest, for it was of this material that the tomahawks of the ancient Maori chiefs were fashioned.—London Mail.

### Brimstone.

Sulphur is one of the oldest known elements. The ancient Assyrian alchemists regarded it as the principle of combustion on account of its own inflammability and termed it "brimstone," meaning literally burning stone, a name now applied popularly to roll sulphur.—Argonaut.

### Bagdad From Afar.

Like most oriental cities, Bagdad looks her best from a distance. You miss the filthy, narrow streets where two horses can hardly walk abreast and behold a vision of luxuriant date groves, out of which rise little islands of green domes and graceful minarets.


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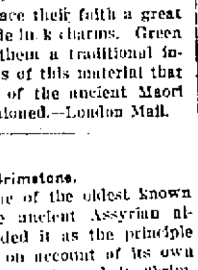

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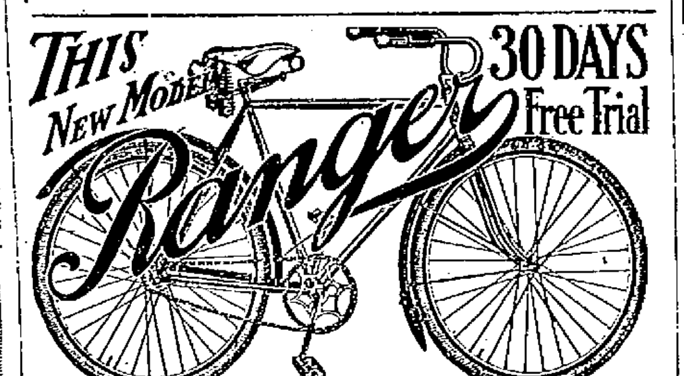


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### A Mistake.

"I like that fellow Mr. Smarty, who is coming to see you, Matilda. He is a man after my own heart."

"Indeed, he isn't, then, pa. He's after mine."—Baltimore American.


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Saturday, January 20, 1917.

It is estimated that in 1916 about 40,-000 forest fires occurred in the United States, which burned over 5,900,000 acres and caused a damage of approximately $7,000,000.

The Registration at Brown University for 1916-17 is 1136, a new high record. The men's College has 778 students, a gain of 2 per cent., and the Women's College 232, a gain of 11 per cent. The Graduate Department, with 130 students, shows a loss. In addition to the eleven hundred regular students there are 580 enrolled in extension courses, as against only 310 a year ago. The registration totals for the last five years are 941, 976, 1033, 1114, 1136, a total increase of 20 per cent.

The Democrats have the Bryan specter to contend with and the Republicans have Roosevelt, Perkins & Co., as the fly in their ointment. At the harmony meeting in New York Tuesday the progressives refused to enter. They claim that it was simply an "old guard" meeting. Roosevelt advised his followers to be wary and Perkins came out with a broadside against the old leaders. It looks as though the harmony bird had flown for a time. Well, there are no elections at present so both party leaders can take it out in talk.

## Report of State Road Commission.

The report of the State roads commission, just issued, shows that the funds available for road improvement the past year amounted to $469,675.43 of which sum $257,377.00 came from automobile licenses and fines, and $212,298.43 from the new tax revenue. The commission claim that two million dollars is needed to put our road system up to date. Twenty miles of worn out roads were reconstructed last year. Of the $85,000,000 appropriated by the Federal Government for road purposes Rhode Island is entitled to $31,997.13 provided the state makes an equal appropriation. There are 125 miles of State roads now so thoroughly worn out that complete reconstruction is demanded, the cost of which is some fifteen thousand dollars a mile. The board desires to reconstruct 30 miles this year and recommend an appropriation of $117,-000 which with the government appropriation of some $35,000 it is believed can be economically used this year.

## Britain Bids Low.

Those free-traders who do not believe the United States has anything to fear from foreign competition after the war should not overlook the fact that although Great Britain is herself one of the heaviest buyers of munitions, yet a British concern outbid American c[illegible] in proposals for furnishing projectiles for the United States navy. All sorts of explanations may be offered, but the fact is that cheaper labor in Great Britain gives the factory in that country an advantage in the low cost of production, and in the case of large projectiles which are not now in use because the British navy is inactive, the British manufacturer is free to bid for American business.

## Non-Partisanship in North Dakota.

The controlling factor in North Dakota politics just now is the Non-Partisan Political League. It elected its candidates for State officers, for most of the judicial positions, and its members are a clear majority in both branches of the legislature; indeed, they form more than two-thirds of both House and Senate. They thus have full responsibility for the conduct of public business in North Dakota for the next two years. The League was formed to get "a square deal" for the farmer; and now that the farmer is in control it is to be hoped that "a square deal" for the other fellow will also be the rule.

## A Wide Contrast.

The vote of California this year was astonishing in more ways than one. For instance, it shows a total of nearly 929,-000 for Hughes and Wilson and of more than a million for all parties. This is better than forty-five per cent. of the entire population of the State. Part of it may be explained by the increased interest of the women in their exercise of the suffrage. It is interesting to compare this California percentage with that of Mississippi, where less than four per cent. of the population is privileged to cast the electoral vote of that State.

## A Remunerative Refereeship.

Mr. Hughes, returning to the practice of the law, has received his first case—an appointment as referee in the matter of a contested will. The pay for such service is $20 an hour, which is about two and half times as much as the salary of the President of the United States. The difference is that the President's salary runs on during each of the twenty-four hours of the day, it being, as Private John Allen used to say of his Congressional stipend, "Powerful reg'lar."

## General Assembly.

The sessions of the Senate during the past few days have been principally devoted to pointless wrangling and the indications are that this condition will continue throughout the two years' session. The minority members have adopted a policy of talk and delay on the most trivial matters which makes the sessions of the Senate much longer than they have been for a number of years. Not a great deal of business has been accomplished, and the joint rules of order have not yet been adopted by the Senate. The standing committees of both houses have organized.

The burden of meeting the minority attacks in the Senate falls upon Senator Wilbour of Little Compton, the acknowledged floor leader; Senator Gorton of Pawtucket, the chairman of the judiciary committee; Senator Smith of Barrington, chairman of the corporations committee, and Senator Aldrich of Warwick, the only lawyer on the Republican side. Senator Max Saugy of Warren, elected as an independent, but one of the staunchest Republicans in the Legislature, is a coming man who has frequently jumped into the debate and is thoroughly able to take care of himself. On the Democratic side, Senator Troy of Providence is the acknowledged leader, with Senator Casey of Richmond and Senator Archambault of West Warwick as assistants, all being trained lawyers. In addition Senator McKenna of Cumberland is a veteran legislator and a former leader of wide experience, whose tactics are free from the nagging sarcasm and glory in the limelight that mark some of the others on his side. The House is very calm this year, most of the fireworks being transferred to the Senate.

Governor Beeckman has sent a number of nominations to the Senate this week, all of which have been confirmed. He displaced Representative Jacob A. Eaton from the State Printing Commission, and Mr. Eaton made a strong effort to prevent confirmation by the Senate, but without avail. Representative Charles A. Hambly of Tiverton did not desire a re-appointment to the Tiverton police commission, and Lester W. Cory was appointed and confirmed in his place.

## National Road Making.

Secretary Houston has announced the amount allotted to each State from the million dollars to be spent during the fiscal year 1918 in constructing roads and trails within or partly within the National Forests. This money is part of the ten million dollars appropriated by the Federal Aid Road Act to assist development of the National Forests, which becomes available at the rate of a million dollars a year for ten years.

The allotments as approved are as follows: Alaska, $46,954; Arizona, $58,604; Arkansas, $9,803; California, $140,983; Colorado, $62,576; Idaho, $103,730; Montana, $70,042; Nevada, $19,296; New Mexico, $42,495; Oregon, $128,111; South Dakota, $8,092; Utah, $41,167; Washington, $91,914; Wyoming, $40,681. A total of $9,995 has been allotted to Florida, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, North Dakota, and Oklahoma. The group of Eastern coast States—Georgia, Maine, New Hampshire, North and South Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia, and West Virginia—in which the Government is purchasing lands for National Forests, receives $21,120.

## The Taxpayers' Business.

The President has repeatedly said that it is none of our business who the Mexicans choose for a ruler nor how they choose him. He has almost as repeatedly made it his business by telling the Mexicans who they shall not have and by recognizing a favorite from among the rival bandits who have aspired to rule in that country. It is a corollary of the President's declarations, if not of his policy, that it is none of our business how any recognized ruler in Mexico conducts himself. Yet a situation is arising wherein every American who pays taxes is entitled to feel that it is very much his business—this condition of affairs in Mexico. The cost of maintaining the troops on the Mexican border is mounting at an alarming rate; and a bond issue is proposed to pay for it. This would bind posterity to an annual expense for what is admittedly a mere temporary expedient. It would be far better to spend a little more money, clean up Mexico and free the future of any menace from that quarter, than to drag on with a policy so unproductive of results and so fertile in expense.

## Back to the Land Movement.

The annual report of the Secretary of the Interior shows that 19,000,000 acres of public lands were entered during the last fiscal year. This was more than 2,000,000 acres in excess of the entries, allowed in any previous year. The preliminary report given to the press does not show how much of this acreage was allowed under the homestead laws which require residence as a pre-requisite to securing the title. It is, therefore, impossible to determine from the facts available to what extent this increase in public land entries represents a "back-to-the-land movement."

Revised estimates place the amount of standing merchantile timber in the United States at approximately 2,767 billion board feet. Of this amount 1,-464 billion board feet, or 53 per cent. of the total, is in California, Washington, Oregon; Idaho and Montana.

## One Cent Postage.

One cent "drop" letter postage will probably become a reality as a result of legislation which it is expected the present session of Congress will enact as a first step in the movement for a general rate of one cent for ordinary letters.

An active campaign has been in progress for the last five years looking towards one cent letter postage. This has culminated in a definite agreement on the part of legislative authorities at Washington to grant a one cent local rate in all cities and towns where deliveries are made. This is the first step, the one which counts, according to those who are prosecuting this campaign towards securing a general rate for the entire country.

In connection with a one cent rate for local first class mail deliveries it is planned to have a zone system of rates for second class matter, which is expected to increase the charges on all periodicals of nation wide circulation. The proposition has been put in a concrete way by being made a part of the appropriation bill of the post office department. Under the provision relating to one cent postage, all first class matter, including letters when mailed in any city or rural district for delivery within the limits of the city or district would be carried at a one cent rate.

It has been expressly stipulated that newspapers having a circulation within a 300 mile radius are not to be affected by the proposed change, as it is felt that their educational influence is too valuable to have them affected in any way, particularly as they sell for a very small price, much less in proportion than many of the national magazines, which are carried several thousand miles to their destination.

Last year first class mail made a profit for the government of over $76,-000,000 per year, while second class or periodical mail lost a sum equally as large, thus offsetting the biggest item of profit which the post office department shows. It is confidently expected that an increased business created through the lower rate in cities and towns will make up the revenue saved to letter users.

## Washington Gossip.

THE MAXIM BROTHERS.

(Correspondence of the Mercury.)

Washington, Jan. 18.

An interesting controversy between two brothers, both eminent scientists, has just come to light in the passing of Sir Hiram Maxim, of London, England, inventor of the automatic gun. Hudson Maxim, his brother, is the inventor of the process for making the smokeless powder used by the United States Government and also the originator of many man-killing devices. The latter is an American and, as a prominent member of the Naval Consulting Board, with Thomas A. Edison and other men of note, is leading in the patriotic movement for "preparedness."

The controversy between the Maxim brothers has been going on for years. The knighting of Sir Hiram brought him prominence which caused to be ascribed to him many inventions with which he had nothing to do. For instance, he did not invent smokeless powder.

Hudson Maxim, in reply to the attacks made on him by his brother, frequently offered a thousand-dollar prize to any one who was able to show that any explosive material invented by Hiram had ever been adopted by any government or even made and sold anywhere on a commercial scale. It was due to Hudson Maxim's invention of the process and apparatus for making multi-perforated smokeless powder that, up until a year ago, Uncle Sam's powder had the reputation of being the best in the world. For more than a century and up until a year ago, the DuPont's supplied powder for all American wars. It is hinted, however, that since the Government has taken over its own powder-making the powder has fallen behind that which private American powder makers are now selling abroad to the Allies.

Sir Hiram Maxim, some years ago, criticized America's powder. President Taft ordered that a test be made. After the test, Admiral Mason, Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance of the Navy, said that Sir Hiram's criticisms "were unworthy of consideration except as to their misrepresentations."

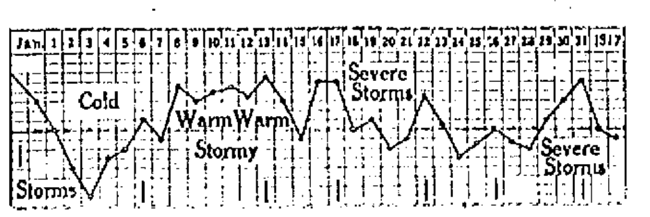
The invention of the automatic gun will stand as Sir Hiram's one great achievement. He once had a controversy with Thomas A. Edison, but he was beaten. He later claimed that he was the inventor of the incandescent lamp, but the public refused to believe him. The claims he made to his brother's inventions of smokeless powder and other things have caused a confusion in the minds of many people, owing to the similarity of names. Indeed, many biographies published by newspapers attribute to Hiram Maxim inventions of which he never thought.

Our own Hudson Maxim, on whose wonderful brain so much will depend, if the United States should be forced into war, belongs to America and the American people are showing a disposition, though tardy, to give him his due, which is that Hudson Maxim is the real inventor and that when the name "Maxim" is thought of, it should be "Hudson"—not "Hiram."

The various sub-committees of the committee of 25 are hard at work on their annual duties. The needs of the various city departments are being looked into, and particular care is being used this year because so many of the departments have asked for increases of appropriations. On Wednesday evening, Mayor Burdick appeared before the sub-committee on Mayor's inaugural and went into some features of his inaugural address in detail. The sub-committees will probably be ready with their reports at about the usual time.

During the past fiscal year there were constructed on the National Forests 227 miles of new road, 1,975 miles of trails, 2,124 miles of telephone line, 59 miles of fire lines, 81 lookout structures, 40 bridges, 222 miles of fence, 545 dwellings, barns and other structures, 17 corrals, and 202 water improvements.

## WEATHER BULLETIN.

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January temperatures will average about normal. Warm periods near 8, 11 13, 22, and 31 and cool periods near 3, 7, 16, 20, 21 and 28, on meridian 90. A little earlier west of that line and a little later east of it. Coldest of month near January 3. Storms will be of greatest intensity near 11, 20 and 31 and most rain near these dates. Most rain in eastern and north Pacific slope sections. Excessive rains in Central America. Not much precipitation in great central valleys. Northern Rockies will get deep snows.

Treble line represents seasonable normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The I indicates when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 18, 1917.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Jan. 20 to 24, warm wave 19 to 23, cool wave 22 to 26. This was expected to bring the most severe storms of the month and among the most severe of the winter. Great storms are expected in many sections of the continent and on the waters that surround it. Tornadoes, blizzards, hurricanes may be looked for. Deep snows are expected in the northern Rockies and in some of the plains sections east of Rockies. Heavy rains on north Pacific coast and deep snows in Alaska.

Next warm wave will reach Vancouver near Jan. 23 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. It will cross crest of Rockies by close of 24, plains sections 25, meridian 90, great lakes and Ohio valleys 26, eastern sections 27, reaching Newfoundland about Jan. 28. Storm wave will follow about one day behind warm wave and cool wave about one day behind storm wave.

This will be a continuation of the great storm period described in first paragraph. It will be particularly severe in Alaska, on north Pacific coasts and in northern Rockies. East of meridian 90 it is expected to lose its intensities and become a less severe storm. Precipitation of these storms is expected to be principally west of meridian 90, particularly heavy west of meridian 100.

Tornadoes may be expected in great central valleys south of latitude 45 at any time from Jan. 20 to 24 and tropical storms, particularly in the East Indies, may be expected during the tornado period Jan. 20 to 24. Great earthquake, where they sometimes occur, are expected at that time. But earthquakes, tornadoes, hurricanes, and other great storms come from the same cause and two of them are seldom severe at the same time.

Last warm wave of January will reach Vancouver about 28 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. It will cross crest of Rockies by close of 29, plains sections 30, meridian 90, great lakes and Ohio valleys 31, eastern sections Feb. 1, reaching Newfoundland about Feb. 2. Storm wave will follow about one day behind warm wave and cool wave about one day behind storm wave.

This will also be a severe storm. Its weather features will be much the same as described for the two preceding storms and its locations will be much the same as the first of the two preceding storms.

We hold that it would not be good policy to publish a prediction of a great drouth that would seriously damage a large section of the country. That might cause a large increase in the cost of farm products and greatly damage millions of people. Nor would it be good policy to predict an unusually large production of crops. That might damage the producers by putting prices down. The only practical method we know is to communicate, privately, with subscribers of the papers that publish our work. The crop season of 1917 will be extreme.

## MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

POMONA GRANGE.

The monthly meeting of Newport County Pomona Grange at Fair Hall was of unusual interest Tuesday, having been observed as the 22d anniversary of the founding of this Pomona. The afternoon and evening sessions were largely attended. Worthy Master, Mrs. Helen A. Wilcox, of Tiverton, presided and a special program and supper was arranged by a committee comprising the Worthy Lecturer, Mrs. Wm. M. Spooner of Middletown, Worthy Overseer Mr. Jesse Durfee of Portsmouth Grange, and the Worthy Ceres Mrs. Walter Whalon of Nanaquaket Grange. Mr. Wm. Main of Portsmouth was installed as assistant steward by Mrs. Edmund Spooner of East Greenwich. Secretary Hawkins of the State Corn Growers Association sent the announcement of the awarding of the prize of $3.00 offered by this Grange for the best ten ear exhibit of White Cap corn, at the last Corn Show, to "Glen Farm," and the secretary was instructed to forward the money. Mr. Jesse Durfee was re-appointed manager of Ladies' Degree Team. Supper was served at 6 p. m. under the management of Mrs. D. Frank Hall. At the evening session the bronze membership trophy, which has been held by Jamestown for 2 years was returned by its Past Master George C. Carr, and formally presented by Worthy Master Mrs. Wilcox to Worthy Master Durfee of Portsmouth Grange, which Grange had the largest increase in membership for the past year. Mr. Durfee made an appreciative acknowledgement. Among the more prominent of the officers present were the National Flora, Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham of Middletown, Past State Master and Past Master of Aquidneck Grange, Middletown, Worthy Overseer of the R. I. State Grange, C. Palmer Chapman of Westerly and Mrs. Chapman, who is the State Flora; the State Grange Secretary, Mrs. Harold R. Chase of Middletown, Newport County Deputy Arthur A. Sherman of Portsmouth, Providence County Deputy Amos T. Maker of Swansea, Wm. A. Peckham of Little Compton, a member of the State Executive Committee, and many other officers of the local granges, all of whom were represented. Mr. Chapman, who is Master of Westerly Grange and Master also of Washington County Pomona, was the special speaker of the evening, taking up special Grange matters. His wife read an original paper entitled "Why not give the women the ballot?" There was also an interesting anniversary paper by Mr. I. Lincoln Sherman, which was read by Mrs. Spooner as he was not well enough to be present. Music was furnished vocally by the Ladies' Quartette of Portsmouth Grange, instrumentally by Miss Edna Malone of Portsmouth, and in general, by the singing of "Auld Lang Syne and "The Star Spangled Banner" by all. Remarks were made by a number of visiting Patrons.

AQUIDNECK GRANGE INSTALLATION.

The new State Master, Sayles B. Steere of Chepachet, was the installing officer at Aquidneck Grange at their last meeting, the following officers being seated: Worthy Master, Henry C. Sherman, Jr.; Overseer, Robert W. Smith; Lecturer, Miss Helen L. Stoddard; Steward, Russell Morgan Peckham; Assistant Steward, Mr. V. J. Vanicek; Chaplain, Miss Eliza M. Peckham; Secretary, Miss Mary Manchester; Treasurer, Henry C. Sherman; Gate Keeper, Wm. H. Smith; Ceres, Mrs. Julia Brown; Flora, Mrs. Julian F. Peckham; Pomona, Mrs. Mary W. Lawton; Lady Assistant Steward, Miss Charlotte K. Taber. The State Master was assisted in installing by Miss Clover L. Hambly of Tiverton, Secretary of Newport County Pomona Grange.

Remarks were made by the State Master, by the State Secretary, Mrs. Harold R. Chase of Middletown, Mrs. Helen A. Wilcox of Tiverton, Master of Newport County Pomona Grange, and by Mr. Jesse Durfee, Master of Portsmouth Grange. A vote of thanks and appreciation was given the retiring secretary, Mrs. Wm. C. Hubbell, who has given faithful and efficient service in this office for the past seven years. The meeting next Thursday evening will be devoted to a discussion upon "What has caused the increased cost of living?" Past State Master Peckham will act as leader. There will also be a roll call and each member is supposed to give a poem, a musical number, or a story in response.

Several from Middletown attended on Tuesday the funeral of Mrs. A. W. Kingsley, wife of a former pastor at the Four Corners M. E. church, who was buried from the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. H. Thompson, in Fall River. She had been a great sufferer for many years from locomotor ataxia, her husband, who had retired in 1908, having assisted in caring for her. She is survived by her husband, one daughter and one grand-daughter. Rev. and Mrs. Kingsley had made their home with their daughter since Mr. Kingsley's retirement.

Mr. Augustus B. Onkley is suffering from an attack of pneumonia at the Newport Hospital.

Mr. William F. Carr of Middle Road is seriously ill.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, JANUARY 1917.

STANDARD TIME.

| | Sun rises | Sun sets | Moon rises | High Morn | Water Eve |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 20 Sat | 7 10 | 4 44 | 4 47 | 4 47 | 5 12 |
| 21 Sun | 7 09 | 4 45 | 5 47 | 5 40 | 6 06 |
| 21 Mon | 7 09 | 4 46 | 6 53 | 6 31 | 6 55 |
| 23 Tues | 7 08 | 4 47 | sets | 7 21 | 7 46 |
| 24 Wed | 7 07 | 4 49 | 6 52 | 8 10 | 8 36 |
| 25 Thur | 7 06 | 4 50 | 8 10 | 8 51 | 9 28 |
| 26 Fri | 7 05 | 4 51 | 9 26 | 9 50 | 10 19 |

Full Moon Jan. 8 2.42m. Morning
Moon's last qr. Jan. 15 6.62m. Morning
New Moon Jan. 23 2.40m. Morning
First qr. Jan. 29 8.02m. Evening

## DEATHS.

In this city, 15th inst., Susan Jouvet Barlow, widow of R. Hammett Tilley, in her 84d year.

In this city, 11th inst., Bradford Gay, in his 83d year.

In this city, 14th inst., Mary, widow of George Jackson.

In this city, 14th inst., Ellen, widow of Eugene Sullivan.

In this city, 18th inst., William A. Williams, in his 73d year.

In this city, Jan. 13, Catherine, widow of James Brophy.

In this city, Jan. 18, Cornelius Callahan.

In this city, 19th inst., Mrs. William Nolan.

In Providence, 16th inst., Emily Louise, daughter of Bella A., and the late John H. Brazier.

In Portsmouth, 16th inst., Antoine J. Bettencourt.

In Fall River, 11th inst., Clarissa A. W., wife of Rev. A. W. Kingsley, in her 73d year.

In North Providence, 13th inst., Silas W. Albro, in his 66th year.

At Cranston, R. I., 11th inst., Mariano Felipe.

In New York, 11th inst., Teresa, daughter of James and the late Catherine Brennan, of this city.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding tenements, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

122 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 18[illegible] He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

[illegible]

# NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS

## Happenings In Various Parts of New England

James Garry, 42, old time ball player and manager of many clubs, died at Pittsfield, Mass.

Joseph Unick, 38, was instantly killed at Lawrence, Mass., when struck by a loaded coal truck.

Chief Justice Robert G. Pike of the New Hampshire superior court died at his home at Nashua. He was not married.

The Colt Manufacturing company of Hartford has received a contract for $2,000,000 worth of machine guns for Italy.

At the annual meeting of the Maine state conference of charities and corrections John Wilson of Bangor was elected president.

Charles H. Prescott, publisher of the Biddeford Daily Journal, was elected president of the First National bank of Biddeford, Me.

While attempting to cross a street at Somerville, Mass., Edgar L. Stiles, 65, was knocked down and killed by the automobile of Fire Chief Rich.

Thrown into the water when a heavy sea struck, Harvey A. Alexander, 23, of Cundy's harbor, Me., a fisherman, was drowned when his dory capsized.

The Eastern (Paper) Manufacturing company, Bangor, Me., presented its employes receiving less than $3000 a year a bonus equal to 10 percent of their salaries.

A three-foot fall from a step-ladder while he was working in a house at Waltham, Mass., caused injuries that resulted in the death of William H. Filson, 56, a plumber.

Charles B. Harmon, for twenty-two years chief of police of Biddeford, and for four years United States marshal for Maine, died at Biddeford, Me., aged 67.

John D. Mulcahy, 27, was found dead in the road near his home about 2½ miles from Marlboro, Mass. A medical examiner said death was due to exposure and alcoholism.

A bill providing for a new method of electing the commissioner of agriculture in Maine was adopted at a meeting at Bangor of the Federation of Agricultural associations.

The usefulness of the country weekly paper was emphasized at the annual meeting of the New England Press association at Boston. Leon F. Conwell was elected president.

Burning gasolene was hurled 100 feet into the air by terrific explosions during a fire which caused $15,000 damage to the Stoneham, Mass., plant of the Standard Oil company.

After he had committed suicide by hanging himself to a tree by his necktie and slashing his wrist, the body of Walter Merritt, 45, of Bedford, Mass., was found frozen in the snow.

Fritz Johanson, a shoemaker, was almost instantly killed and his wife was seriously hurt when they stepped into a street at Lynn, Mass., directly into the path of a heavy motor truck.

Twenty-one cows and five horses were burned to death in a fire that destroyed the milk barn and adjoining buildings on the farm of Albert Ontram, Stoneham, Mass. The loss is over $10,000.

"John Johnson, no relatives here," was written on a note found in the pockets of a well-dressed man, aged about 65, who committed suicide by shooting at the rear gate of the Boston city hospital.

The Isaac Peral, the largest war submarine afloat, and the first warship built in the United States for the Spanish government, left the yard of the Fore River Shipbuilding corporation at Quincy, Mass.

Henry M. Robinson, who witnessed the assassination of President Lincoln while serving as a body guard to the president in Ford's theatre, Washington, died at Salem, Mass. He was born at Boston in 1839.

Melvin Leighton, a Windham, Me., farmer, has been made the defendant in a heart balm suit for $2000 brought against him by Percy E. Rogers, also a farmer at Windham, who charges that Leighton alienated the affections of his wife.

"Like a horrible dream," was the way in which Mrs. George F. Davis of Portland, Me., described her experience after recovering from a stroke of aphasia from which she recovered suddenly when two of the vertebrae in her spine snapped back into place.

Fourteen indictments were returned by the Hillsborough county grand jury against Stock Broker Joseph Guilfoy, and twelve were found against his partner, James E. Sullivan, at Manchester, N. H. They are charged with misappropriation of $130,000.

The New England Milk Producers association met at Boston and practically reorganized. The aim of the association is not only to secure a fair price for their product, but to organize breeding associations and otherwise try to bring the milk industry back to prosperity.

That Boston enjoyed a prosperous year in 1916 is indicated by the fact that postal savings deposits in the Boston postal district amounted to $2,462,396.

A bill was filed in the Vermont legislature to abolish capital punishment, making life imprisonment the punishment for first and second degree murder.

# NATION LOSES HEROIC FIGURE

## Admiral Dewey Dies In His Home at Washington

## NEWS FLASHED OVER WORLD

**Flags Half-masted on All Our Naval Vessels and at Naval Stations—Ranking Naval Officer of World Had Long and Brilliant Career—Order at Manila Bay Had Become Famous**

Washington, Jan. 17.—Admiral George Dewey, the nation's Spanish war hero and by priority of grade the ranking naval officer of the world, died at his home here last night in his 80th year. He had not been conscious since Monday, when he lapsed into coma, still believing that in a few days he would be back at his desk in the navy department.

A general breakdown accompanied by arterio sclerosis incident to old age was the cause of death. The disease had been gradually spreading its hold upon the powerful body for a year and a half, but the admiral, proud of his physical vigor, had fought it off and even kept its existence a secret from most of his intimate friends.

Last Wednesday he was at his office apparently hale and hearty. The next day he collapsed as he was preparing to leave the house, and the beginning of the end was at hand.

Mrs. Dewey and the admiral's only son, George, were at the bedside last night. They had known since Monday there was no hope.

The admiral died at 5:56 o'clock. President Wilson and Secretary Daniels were notified at once and the news was flashed by wireless to American naval vessels and stations all over the world. The message carried orders that all flags be half-masted.

### Head of Naval Board

Since 1900 he had been on duty at the navy department as president of the general board, constantly in touch with all activities of the navy, adviser of secretaries and a mighty champion of a greater fleet.

And Dewey was not on the active list in name only. Long after he had passed the age limit, almost up until his last illness, he was at his desk every day and remained there during regular office hours. As head of the general board he completed the last chapter of his life work by making new plans for the defense of America.

Dewey's achievements, due in part to his personality, in part to his keen perception and natural mental alertness, were based also on his knowledge of history. He had studied and and could tell off-hand the result of every naval battle from the time of ancient Greece and Rome, and, moreover, he knew why each was lost or won. His first actual training was with Farragut, and Farragut was his hero, Farragut's history his text book.

### Native of Montpelier

Dewey was born at Montpelier, Vt., Dec. 26, 1837, and, strangely enough, he had no taste for the sea. He wanted to be a soldier. At the age of 17 he chose West Point. There was no vacancy for West Point from Vermont, he was told, but there was a vacancy at Annapolis. So Dewey entered the navy.

The Civil war and the Spanish war were the two high lights in Dewey's life. In between, it was just the routine at sea and ashore such as falls to the lot of hundreds of other naval officers.

At the age of 60, the beginning of the Spanish war found him serving as commander of the Asiatic squadron stationed at Hong Kong, with the rank of commodore.

Then came the order to the Philippines. Dewey felt he was being shelved and, good officer that he was, he was inclined to resent the order. He believed the war with Spain would be fought out in the gulf of Mexico.

### Battle of Manila Bay

Dewey sailed into Manila bay on the night of April 30, and on the following morning he annihilated Admiral Montojo's fleet, destroying eleven warships and capturing all other vessels and all the land batteries without the loss of a man on the American side. The Spaniards had 1875 men in the battle: 167 were killed and 214 wounded.

Dewey started action with the order, "You may fire when you are ready, Gridley," which has become famous.

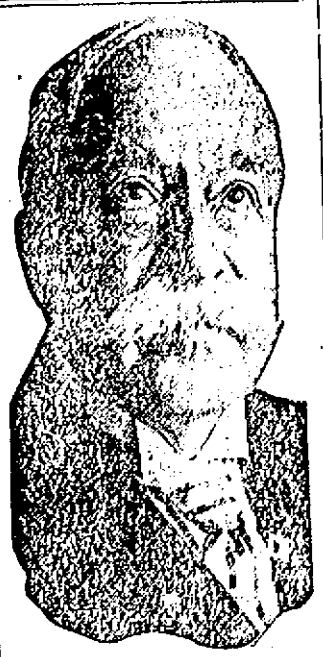
On his triumphant return to the United States he was feted by the nation. Admirers presented him with a beautiful home in Washington and Congress gave him an engraved sword. He was raised to rear admiral from commodore immediately after the battle, and later to admiral.

Dewey was the son of Dr. Julius Y. and Mary P. Dewey. He married Susie, the daughter of Governor Ichabod Goodwin of New Hampshire, but she died five years later, in 1872. His second wife, whom he married on Nov. 9, 1899, was Mrs. Mildred Hazen of Washington. Honorary degrees were conferred on Dewey by the universities of Pennsylvanala and Princeton.

A beautiful farm in Methuen, Mass., consisting of nearly 400 acres of land in a high state of cultivation and a wealth of farm implements and machinery, has been given by Mrs. David Nevins as a rest and convalescent home for animals to be used in connection with the Angell memorial animal hospital at Boston.

**ADMIRAL DEWEY**

Hero of American Navy Defeated Only by Death



● by Walden Fawcett.

## MOOSE STAND PAT

**Back Up Their Leaders In Split With Republican Party**

New York, Jan. 19.—There was no closing of the breach between Progressives and Republicans, despite the worry evidenced by leaders.

Chairman Willcox of the national committee said he had no immediate plans for calling that body together to "fix things up," as suggested by John H. Hammond. Willcox refuses to comment on Hammond's suggestion, saying he had other work to do.

George W. Perkins held a conference with Raymond Robins, chairman of the Progressive national committee. "The only thing for the Republicans to do," said Perkins, "is to call the national committee together."

Perkins gave out several telegrams which he had received from Progressives. Governor Johnson of California wired:

"With your efforts to make the Republican party progressive I am in fullest sympathy and hearty accord. Go to it and all Progressives will be with you."

## OUTBIDS AMERICANS

**British Concern to Manufacture Shells For United States**

Washington, Jan. 18.—The navy department awarded to Hadfields, Sheffield, Eng., a contract for the manufacture of 14 and 16-inch armor piercing projectiles for the United States navy. Hadfields was the lowest bidder by a wide margin in competition with American manufacturers. The contract figure is $3,141,000.

In announcing the award, Secretary Daniels said the department had made every effort to secure reductions in prices which would enable it to give a contract to an American concern, but had failed to obtain satisfactory bids.

## "DEWEY ISLANDS"

**Congressman Proposes New Name For Danish West Indies**

Washington, Jan. 19.—In recognition of the services of Admiral Dewey to his country, Representative Allen of Ohio introduced in the house a joint resolution authorizing that hereafter the Danish West Indies, just acquired by the United States, be known as the Dewey islands.

The resolution was referred to the committee on foreign affairs.

## WANTS A VACATION

**Vopicka Denies He Was Recalled as Minister to Roumania**

Berlin, Jan. 19.—Charles Vopicka, United States minister to Roumania, who has just arrived here from Bucharest, denies that he was recalled by his government.

Vopicka said he found it impossible to get in communication with the American state department from Bucharest and came here to make application for a leave of absence.

### Japanese Making Own Dye

Washington, Jan. 19.—Japanese manufacturers are independent of German dye products, advices to the department of commerce say. Dye users suffered after the war began and many factories were built to make colors. Now there is an over supply.

### Richest Crops n Our History

Washington, Jan. 19.—American farm products attained a gross value of $13,449,000,000 in 1916, making that year the greatest in point of value of any in the nation's existence.

### Decision Against Billboard Nuisance

Washington, Jan. 16.—Chicago's billboard regulation of 1911, prohibiting billboards on residence streets without consent of more than half of the property owners, was upheld as constitutional by the supreme court.

Despondency is given as the cause of the suicide at Worcester, Mass., of George I. Humphrey, 63, by hanging.

Henry M. Packard, 76, who had been engaged in shoe manufacturing at Auburn, Me., since 1865, died in that city.

# TEN WARSHIPS SWEEPING SEA

## Hunt the Raider Which Worked With Remarkable Swiftness

## SOME LIVES PROBABLY LOST

**Nothing, However, to Permit Any Tangible Conclusion—British Naval Attache at New York Believes Capture of "Phantom" Ship Near—Other Raiders May Be at Work**

New York, Jan. 19.—Ten allied warships are sweeping the south Atlantic in hot chase after the German commerce raider that has already sunk or captured $25,000,000 worth of ships and cargoes.

The "phantom raider" has worked with almost incredible swiftness. In addition to the raider herself, the report of a German submarine, sighted 800 miles off the Virginia capes, added to the excitement of the allied chase. The warships are also searching for a base of supplies, believed to have been established by the Germans at some point on the South American coast.

Wireless warnings from the warships to all allied shipping in Atlantic waters flashed continuously. Acting on a description given by the sea refugee who were taken into Pernambuco by a German prize crew aboard the Japanese steamer Hudson Maru, the allied naval officers are on the watch for a well armed foe, equipped with torpedo tubes.

So far as is known officially, no lives were lost in the destruction of merchant shipping by the raider. It is unofficially reported, however, that 441 persons are missing.

Among the persons landed at Pernambuco from sunken or captured ships are thirteen Americans.

After the capture of the Yarrowdale she was turned into a prison ship by the Germans, and 400 persons were put on board her and told to make port. Among them, it is believed, are fifty Americans from the crew of the freighter Georgic.

That there has been some loss of life is practically certain. Some of the refugees on the Hudson Maru, which arrived at Pernambuco on Monday night, said that officers of the ship had been shot down when they tried to resist capture by the German commerce destroyer.

According to the survivors at Pernambuco the raider carried a crew of about 250 men, including four officers of the German navy.

Commander Blackwood, assistant naval attache to the British consulate in New York, has issued a statement to reassure shipping. Blackwood believes that the raider can not escape the big fleet that is now searching the Atlantic.

The fact that a German raid ship is at large is causing many changes in shipping schedules. In many American ports the sailing of British freight ships have been held up temporarily, according to telegrams received here.

Insurance rates have been affected also. It is understood that United States patrol ships in southern waters are keeping a vigilant watch to see that the neutrality of this country is respected.

The three biggest vessels sunk were the British steamer Georgic, Philadelphia to Brest, displacing 10,077 tons; the Mount Temple, British, of 9792 tons, from Montreal to London, and the Voltaire, British, of 3618 tons, from Liverpool to New York.

The sinking of the Georgic, which was believed to have occurred in the north Atlantic lane, prompted the assertion in local shipping circles that the Teuton sea rover, after slipping through the British blockading cordon, must have swept the ocean from north to south.

A second theory strongly supported by circumstantial evidence was that the raider that sent the Hudson Maru to Pernambuco was not alone, but had been co-operating with other raiders, active in north Atlantic waters.

As to the possible loss of life, there is nothing in the many contradictory dispatches to permit of any tangible conclusion. New York was stirred by the published report that it amounted to 400 lives. This report was based solely upon assumption.

### Hangs Self Taking Exercise

Chicago, Jan. 16.—The body of Mrs. Charles B. Young was found hanging in her home in Riverside. A course of health exercises, which included hanging by the shoulders, had been prescribed for Mrs. Young, and while following her physician's instructions she fainted and slipped.

### Kills Sister and Self

Greenwich, Conn., Jan. 15.—Mabel Myrown, 17, was shot and killed by her brother Charles, 20, at the house where they both boarded. Myrown then shot and killed himself. The police have not learned the motive for the shooting.

### Value of Our Farm Animals

Washington, Jan. 17.—Value of farm animals on farms and ranges of the United States on Jan. 1 aggregated $6,685,020,000, an increase of $664,350,000 over a year ago.

Miss Helen Holmes, teacher of thirty-five children at a Plymouth, Mass., school, quieted her charges as fire broke out, marched them to safety outside the building—and then fainted. The schoolhouse, a one-story structure, was destroyed. An overheated furnace was the cause.

# WILSON SMILES AT SILENT SENTINELS

## Pickets Visibly Elated at the President's Condescension

Washington, Jan. 19.—The suffrage sentinels at the White House won recognition from President Wilson for the first time since they began picketing the grounds last week.

As the president's limousine rolled through the north gate Mr. Wilson saw, to his surprise, that there were fifteen women on duty and he smiled and lifted his golf cap to them. They were visibly elated.

A protest against what he called the annoyance of suffrage pickets posted at the gateways of the White House was made in the house by Representative Emerson of Ohio. The picketing, he said, was an insult to the high office of the president and their conduct was not upheld by a majority of the suffragists of the country.

Emerson said the president has nothing to do with the amendment of the federal constitution, except as a private citizen.

## "WIN AT ANY PRICE"

**How Determination of Entente Powers Is Viewed by London**

London, Jan. 19.—Full approbation was given by the press to the supplemental notice of the entente powers to President Wilson amplifying the previous communication.

The note is identical in spirit with the former document, but contains the intimation that the allies will be willing to enter into an international league to enforce peace upon the world if they are victorious.

The latest note is explanatory and goes into details about certain of the demands which were included in the earlier instrument. At the same time it shows that the allies are going to prosecute the war more vigorously than ever before, and are determined to win at any price.

The Chronicle says: "If President Wilson wishes to give effect to his desires that peace, when it comes, shall be lasting, he cannot ultimately afford to regard the terms on which the struggle is to be ended with the aloofness and the unconcern he has hitherto expressed."

## 269 ACRES MISSING

**State of Massachusetts Bought Land That Does Not Exist**

Boston, Jan. 19.—Massachusetts has achieved the apparently impossible. It has bought something that didn't exist—namely, 269 acres of land.

This singular feat was accomplished, according to the report of surveyors, by the old state board of insanity, succeeded by the present state commission on mental diseases.

The state, through the deal, paid for 888 acres in Belchertown. Surveyors find that there are only 619 acres in the tract. The "leak" is explained by loose methods in old town records, which describe farms as containing so many acres "more or less."

The tract was assessed for a total of $15,600. The state paid $16,800. When the farmers learned that the state was in the market for a site land values went skyward.

## RAISING OF FLAG DELAYED

**Sovereignty of Danish West Indies Passes to United States**

Washington, Jan. 17.—Sovereignty over the Danish West Indies after half a century of negotiation passed today to the United States with the exchange of ratifications of the purchase treaty by Secretary Lansing and Danish Minister Brun.

The actual physical transfer, with the raising of the American flag, will take place upon payment of the $25,000,000 purchase price, which congress will provide in a few weeks.

### Venizelists Are Freed

Athens, Jan. 19.—In compliance with the demand of the entente the arrested Venizelists have been released. Quiet prevails in the Greek capital.


# CUTICURA HEALS ITCHING ECZEMA

**On Ankle. Was Like Water Blisters. Became a Sore Eruption. Terribly Inflamed and Swollen. Could not Bear to Have Bedclothes Touch It.**

"I had eczema on my ankle for about six months. It was like water blisters, and began itching so that I could not stand it and I scratched until it became a sore eruption. My ankle was terribly inflamed and swollen and I could not bear to have the bedclothes touch it.

"Then I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and when I had used them about four weeks my ankle was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Clara Hill, Box 35, East Burke, Vt., Sept. 30, 1916.

Delicate, sensitive skins with tendency to pimples, redness or roughness should not be irritated by impure, strongly medicated soaps. Why not use on the face, and for every-day toilet purposes, Cuticura, a pure, gentle soap, touching the first signs of pimples or irritation with Cuticura Ointment.

**For Free Sample Each by Return Mail,** address post-card: **"Cuticura, Dept. R, Boston."** Sold everywhere.



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## NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY,

NEWPORT, R. I.



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# Winter Vacations

## In New England

Invigorating snow and ice sports in the White Mountains and the other wonderful hill regions of New Hampshire and Maine; the thrilling mile-long scoot on bob-sled or toboggan, snow-shoeing, skiing; skating, hockey, curling; ice-boating on mountain lakes.

For booklet describing outdoor winter pastimes in New England, write to Advertising Department, New Haven.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.



# Chafing Dishes

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### Grayson Made Rear Admiral

Washington, Jan. 19.—President Wilson sent to the senate the names of five naval officers to be given the rank, pay and grade of rear admirals. The list includes Cary T. Grayson, the president's medical adviser and physician.

### Polish Viceroy Named

Warsaw, Jan. 19.—Prince Vaolow von Niemoyovski has been appointed viceroy of Poland by the kaiser. Emperor William issued a proclamation saying it is necessary for Poland to raise an army.

### Greeks Bow to Allies

London, Jan. 18.—Sir Francis Elliott, British minister to Greece, telegraphed from Athens that the Greek government has accepted the demands of the allies in their entirety.

Thomas L. Hafer, 33, committed suicide at a Burlington, Vt., hotel by hanging. He seemed to be in excellent financial circumstances.

James Walker, night watchman at the E. & T. Fairbanks shops at St. Johnsbury, Vt., was struck by a shifter in the yards and instantly killed.

James E. Dewey, clerk of the United States district court for Maine, died at Portland of heart trouble. He was born in Bath in 1857.

Despondent because she had lost $30,000 in the stock market after the recent peace note "leak," Miss Julia P. Snow, 32, committed suicide at Boston.

The Whittier hotel at Hampton, N. H., was destroyed by fire. The building was unoccupied and the cause of the fire is a mystery. The loss is $21,000.

# CLOSE ELECTIONS.

## Many Great Events Decided by a Narrow Margin.

## HISTORY MADE BY ONE VOTE.

**In Several Instances In the Life of Our Nation, Notably In the Hayes-Tilden Presidential Contest, a Single Ballot Turned the Scales.**

There have been many close elections in the cities, counties and states of this great nation, as well as in the nation at large itself. In the latter class the Tilden-Hayes contest was the most sensational. In that memorable election the result turned upon the single vote of the fifteenth member of the electoral commission, who was chosen by four judges of the supreme court.

Our history abounds with instances in which the course of events has turned upon single votes, and some of them may be conveniently selected from the compilation made by Speaker Clark for one of his Chautauqua lectures.

General Jackson was elected major general of Tennessee militia by one majority. Without that one vote he could not have fought the battle of New Orleans, and politics would have been different for a quarter of a century.

Martin Van Buren won the presidency through his defeat by one vote on the confirmation of his nomination as minister to England.

John C. Calhoun, as vice president, cast the deciding vote which gave to Van Buren what Calhoun never got for himself, although his claims were not inferior.

Edward Everett lost the governorship of Massachusetts by one vote, and that took him out of the list of availables for the presidency.

Thomas H. Benton was elected to the senate by a single vote. The loss of that one vote not only would have cost him his career of thirty years, but would have meant the loss to the senate of one of its strongest and most famous members in a most trying era. One of the great characters of American history might never have emerged from obscurity.

Henry Clay cast the deciding vote in the constitutional convention which admitted Kentucky to the Union as a slave state. If Kentucky had entered the Union as a free state it is hardly doubtful that Missouri would have done the same, and it is conceivable that there might have been no Missouri compromise, and perhaps even no war between the states.

The Walker tariff passed the senate by a single vote. Taft lost the vote of Idaho through a tie in the precinct of Boise. If one more man had voted for Taft Roosevelt would have lost control of the state.

There is at least one case in which a single vote was the entire election. At the primaries for the Prohibition nomination for judge in Schuylkill county, Pa., one vote was cast. There being no other candidate or voter, Richard H. Koch was unanimously chosen. A miss is said to be as good as a mile, and under some conditions one vote is as good as a million.

On the other hand, a majority of 100,000 may be worthless, as was actually the case in Indiana. At the general election in November, 1900, a proposed amendment that "the general assembly shall by law prescribe what qualifications shall be necessary for admission to practice law to all courts of justice" was submitted to the electors.

Nearly 100,000 more votes were cast for the amendment than against it. But it did not receive a majority of the votes cast for presidential electors and governor. The supreme court held that it had not been carried by the constitutional majority required for the ratification of a proposed amendment. That was a case where an actual majority at the polls lost in the courts.

There would be no end to the precedents regarding the value of a few votes if the search were extended to foreign history. One example will suffice to show that the count of the votes is as important as the casting of them. In 1911 the Monis ministry fell in France because it was thought to be in a minority of fourteen, when in fact it had a majority of five. According to the contemporary cablegram:

The crisis arose over an interpellation regarding the attitude of the government as to the chief command of the army in the event of war, and the official list showed 23 votes against the government and 24 in favor.

M. Monis was still on a sick bed as the result of an accident and his colleagues decided on resignation.

The curious fact has now been brought to light, however, that at the moment of the fateful division there was considerable confusion in regard to the votes for and against.

A number of deputies announced that their names had appeared on the wrong division list. An official rectification was made, with the result that so far from having been defeated the government had the narrow majority mentioned above.

Though this discovery may be the source of much personal satisfaction to the ex-premier, it is, of course, too late to affect the fate of his ministry.

These are cases merely of misadventure in the working of the machinery of voting. The cases of malicious falsifying of popular sentiment are too numerous to record.—New York Times.

### Cause Not Cure.

Wayward Son—But, dad, you should make allowance for the follies of youth. Father—Huh! If it wasn't for the allowance you get there'd be less folly.—Boston Transcript.

Before employing a fine word find a place for it.—Joubet.

Doris McCleary, 3, was instantly killed and six of her playmates were seriously hurt when ice and snow slid from the roof of the Parker school at West Manchester, N. H.

Joseph Cosmos, who was shot through the throat by two men who entered his store at New Bedford, Mass., is dead. The police have no clue to the identity of his assailants.

## THE HISTORIC SCHOENBRUNN.

**Austria's Royal Palace the Scene of Many Dramatic Events.**

Less than three miles southwest of the Ringstrasse, which surrounds the inner city of Vienna, is the impressive pile of masonry known as Schoenbrunn, where some of the most dramatic episodes in the history of Austria have been staged and where Emperor Francis Joseph's death brought to a close a phenomenal reign of sixty-eight years. A National Geographic society bulletin gives the following description of the royal summer residence and some of the episodes which have had a regal setting there.

"With its more than 1,400 rooms Schoenbrunn is a splendid example of imperial residence modeled on the standard of the great palace at Versailles. One of the striking peculiarities of this home of Austria's royal family, however, is that instead of crowning an eminence it is built on low ground, while the magnificent park of nearly 500 acres occupies the high ground, rising gradually from the palace doors until it terminates on a hill adorned with a beautiful colonnade called the Gloriette.

"Three important events of the Napoleonic era were staged in the imperial apartments of Schoenbrunn. The first was the treaty of 1805, signed here by Napoleon and Haugwitz, the latter acting for the king of Prussia. By this document Napoleon inflicted a humiliating diplomatic defeat on the Prussian statesman, who agreed to surrender Cleves, Ansbach and Neuchatel to France in exchange for Hanover, whereas he had come to see the emperor for the express purpose of delivering an ultimatum demanding the return of Hanover. In the same year (Dec. 27) Napoleon issued the proclamation of Schoenbrunn, in which the Bourbon dynasty in Naples was declared at an end.

"Four years after Haugwitz's humiliation a second treaty of Schoenbrunn was signed, the principals this time being Napoleon and Francis I., the Austrian emperor, who less than a year later was to become the father-in-law of the 'upstart Corsican.'

"On this occasion the emperor of the French again drove a hard bargain, but this time his antagonist had no alternative, for the Austrian army had just sustained the crushing defeat at Wagram. The vanquished nation was forced to give up Salzburg, a portion of upper Austria and extensive territory in Carinthia, Carniola, Croatia and along the Adriatic seaboard. In addition, Francis was compelled to relinquish that share of the booty which had fallen to Austria in the third dismemberment of Poland (1795).

"One of the most pathetic scenes ever witnessed within the walls of this palace erected by Maria Theresa was the final hour in the life of the unhappy Duc de Reichstadt, son of Napoleon and the Austrian archduchess Marie Louise. The 'Eaglet,' as he was called, was just twenty-one when he died of tuberculosis in a room once occupied by his illustrious father on one of the occasions when he held Schoenbrunn as his military headquarters. A perhaps too highly colored and historically warped but superbly appealing picture of this deathbed has been given to the world by the distinguished poet-playwright of France, Edmond Rostand, in his widely known drama of 'L'Aiglon.'

"One of the novel features of Schoenbrunn is its amazing number of kitchens—139."

### Aroused His Suspicions.

A well known business man who was lately married, says Billy Blair, took out some life insurance last Thursday. Coming uptown Monday morning, he was accosted by one of his friends with the salutation:

"What's the matter, old man? You look worried."

"Well, to be honest with you, I am. You know, I took out some life insurance last Thursday."

"Yes," replied the sympathetic friend, "but what has that to do with the woebegone expression on your face?"

"Well, the very next day after I had it written my wife bought a new cookbook. Possibly it's all right, but it certainly looks suspicious."—Kansas City Star.

### Thirteenth Century Happiest Era.

Dr. James J. Walsh of New York spoke on "The Happiest Era In Human History" recently. He so described the thirteenth century, calling attention to the good wages and low prices of that age, the holidays and the leisure to enjoy life. It was the century of architecture and literature. Contrasting it with the present age, Dr. Walsh regarded the twentieth century as almost the unhappiest in human history.—Boston Transcript.

### An Ancient Work on Angling.

The greatest work of antiquity on angling is the "Halieutica" of Oppian, a Greek poet who flourished in the time of Severus, A. D. 198, from which we learn that many artifices in fishing thought to be modern were known to ancients.

We also learn from Atheneus that several other writers had written on fishing some centuries before the Christian era.

### Not to His Liking.

When he was on his dying bed the witty Bishop Wilmer of the Episcopal church was asked by one of his relatives where he wanted to be buried. "I do not want to be buried," was the bishop's conclusive reply.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Cheerfulness keeps up a kind of sunshine in the soul and fills it with a steady and perpetual serenity.

As a New Year's gift the Oxford Paper company and the Maine Coated Paper company of Rumford, Me., presented their 1500 employes with life insurance policies aggregating $1,000,000.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

## OUR ECONOMIC HOUSE.

**It May Be Rebuilt, as a Railway Station Is, While In Use.**

Sometimes, when I think of the growth of our economic system, it seems to me as if, leaving our law just about where it was before any of the modern inventions or developments took place, we had simply at haphazard extended the family residence, added an office here and a workroom there and a new set of sleeping rooms there, built up higher on our foundations and put out little lean-tos on the side until we had a structure that had no character whatever. Now the problem is to live in the house and yet change it.

Well, we are architects in our time, and our architects are also engineers. We don't have to stop using a railroad terminal because a new station is being built. We don't have to stop any of the processes of our lives because we are rearranging the structures in which we conduct those processes.

What we have to undertake is to systematize the foundations of the house, then to thread all the old parts of the structure with the steel which will be laced together in modern fashion, accommodated to all the modern knowledge of structural strength and elasticity, and then slowly change the partitions, relay the walls, let in the light through new apertures, improve the ventilation, until finally, a generation or two from now, the scaffolding will be taken away and there will be the family in a great building whose noble architecture will at last be disclosed, where men can live as a single community, co-operative as in a perfected, co-ordinated beehive, not afraid of any storm of nature, not afraid of any artificial storm, any imitation of thunder and lightning, knowing that the foundations go down to the bedrock of principle and knowing that whenever they please they can change that plan again and accommodate it as they please to the altering necessities of their lives.—"The New Freedom," by President Wilson.

## STEVENSON IN HIS YOUTH.

**And a Satirical Forecast That Became a Reality.**

I do not think that in these early days Stevenson appeared to any of us as specifically a genius, an exceptional man set apart for great accomplishments. Indeed, had we been solemnly assured that he would share the honor, with only one or two possible competitors, of being the foremost English writer of the latter half of the nineteenth century we would certainly have received the assurance with a smile. What! Louis! So simple, kindly, natural; so all round a good fellow; so like all the rest of us, only nicer!

And I am quite sure that in his inmost heart at this period he could never really have looked forward to or expected the fame which later came to him and which grows and expands as time gives us the perspective wherewith to view it in all its roundness and bigness and essential simplicity. In fact, in introducing himself to me he remarked simply that he was "a writer chap" or hoped to be one.

I was told of a rainy afternoon "blague party," at which I did not chance to be present, during which Bob Stevenson amused himself by forecasting the future careers of those present. When he came to his cousin he remarked with a satirical little smile: "There sits Louis, as smug and complacent as any old type de bourgeois. I have not the least doubt that he fondly imagines that one of these days they will be publishing all of his dinky private correspondence—'the letters of R. L. S.'—in boards."

And Louis joined as heartily as any one in the laugh which the sally raised. Bob, at least, did live to see the publication of the "Vailima Letters," and I have often wondered if he remembered this little incident as he thumbed their leaves.—Birge Harrison in Century.

### Squid Ink Bag.

Ancient ink was made by a squeezing out of dead cuttlefish after the body was perfectly relaxed. Painters got their sepia from this same squid's bottle. This likewise is the true source of the genuine and original India ink, for which there has never been any satisfactory substitute found.

The ink bag of the cuttlefish is as big as a man's thumb and can squirt six feet, darkening more than a hogshead of water, so the squid can make unseen a dart and dash and get away when squid eating sea fish come round.—New York Telegram.

### Watching Sponges Grow.

Outside the harbor of Sfax, Tunisia, in the shallow water of the clear Mediterranean, is situated a biological laboratory for the study of sponges. It is one of the most unique in the world and affords opportunity for observing the development of the sponge from a tiny larva, so small that it can only be studied under a microscope, until five years later it has developed into a perfect sponge.

### Comparisons.

"I hadn't been six months in this place before I was robbed."

"I hadn't been a day here before I was held up."

"By grafters?"

"Not exactly; by my nurse."—Baltimore American.

### Qualifications.

An exchange asks, "Can an actress make a good wife?" If she's a good actress she probably can.—Life.

To accept good advice is but to increase one's own ability.—Goethe.

### Miss Farmer Cuts Off Relatives

Biddeford, Me., Jan. 9.—The will of Miss Sarah J. Farmer, founder of the famous Greenacre colony, names Massachusetts persons, though the bulk of the estate is left in trust to the Greenacre Fellowship. The testator says her relatives have been helped sufficiently by her parents.

### Prisoners of Parliament.

Few people are aware that the houses of parliament have their own prison. Yet situated high up in the clock tower is the M. P.'s prison, consisting of four bedrooms and two sitting rooms.

The honorable member who has been dishonored by imprisonment for a breach of parliamentary etiquette does not have a very hard life in St. Stephen's prison. The prisoner's meals are sent up to him from the house of commons kitchens, and he can choose whatever dishes he likes from the ordinary menu. Unlike an ordinary prisoner, he receives the bill for his meals from the catering authorities.

Perhaps the best remembered occupant of parliament's prison was Mr. Bradlaugh, who was sentenced by the speaker to imprisonment in the clock tower for refusing to withdraw when requested so to do.

Offenders against parliament other than members have been sentenced to imprisonment in the clock tower. These "outsiders" have included several public speakers and the editor of a prominent newspaper.—Pearson's Weekly.

### Only Three of a Kind.

Thomas R. Marshall shares with John Adams and Daniel Tompkins the distinction of being the only vice president re-elected to that position with the same president. In other words, neither successful party at an election has ever elected the same ticket twice except in the cases of George Washington and John Adams, James Monroe and Daniel Tompkins and Woodrow Wilson and Thomas R. Marshall.

Of the second term presidents, Jefferson had with him in the vice presidential chair Burr and Clinton, Madison had Clinton and Gerry, Andrew Jackson had Calhoun and Van Buren, Lincoln had Hannibal Hamlin and Andrew Johnson, Grant had Schuyler Colfax and Henry Wilson, the latter dying in office; Cleveland had Hendricks in his first election and Adlai Stevenson in his second, and McKinley first had Hobart and then Roosevelt.—New York Post.

### Spoiling the Tobacco.

Winchcombe St. Peter, in Gloucestershire, began the cultivation of tobacco in England toward the end of the sixteenth century, and the inhabitants are said to have derived considerable profit from it until the trade was placed under restrictions. An entry in Pepys' Diary on Sept. 19, 1667, concerning the coming of a cousin of his to town proceeds: "She tells me how the life guard which we thought a little while since was sent down into the country about some insurrection was sent to Winchcombe to spoil the tobacco there, which, it seems, the people there do plant contrary to law and have always done and still been under force and danger of having it spoiled, as it hath been oftentimes, and yet they will continue to plant it. The place, she says, is a miserable poor place."—London Globe.

### Half of Face Missing.

"It is not an uncommon thing," says a man who has hunted in central Africa, "to meet a native with half of his face missing, and when you ask him how it happened he will tell you that a hyena snapped at him while he was asleep.

"It is marvelous how they recover from such wounds, as the teeth of the animal must be poisonous, and the natives have no antiseptics and a very crude way of treating wounds.

"When a 'fisi,' as the natives call it, comes round the camp howling the 'boys' shout all sorts of vile names at it. But very often the animal makes no noise whatever, and not till next morning is the loss of something discovered."

### How Music Affected Boswell.

Boswell had a good deal more feeling for music than Dr. Johnson and suffered at his master's hands. Once in a moment of expansiveness he told Johnson that music "affected him" to such a degree as to agitate his nerves most painfully, producing alternative sensations of pathetic dejection, so that he was ready to shed tears, and of daring resolution, so that he was inclined to rush into the thickest of the battle.

"Sir," replied Johnson, "I should never hear it at all if it made me such a fool."

### Making Up Her Mind.

Grubbs—Has your wife started that bank account of which you were telling me? Stubbs—Not yet, but she has collected sample checks from all the banks and is trying to decide which makes the most harmonious combination with her new embossed stationery.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

### The Eternal.

There must be something beyond man in this world. Even on attaining to his highest possibilities he is like a bird beating against his cage. There is something beyond, O deathless soul, like a seashell, moaning for the bosom of the ocean to which you belong!—Chapin.

### Success.

Friend—Did you ever have an acceptance from an editor? Youthful Writer—Yes, one. An editor accepted my apology once for sending him a poem.—New York Times.

### Calling a Bluff.

Father—I never smoked when I was your age. Will you be able to tell that to your son? Willie—Not and keep my face as straight as you do, pop!—Exchange.

Trees that grow the highest have the most pointed leaves.

CASTORIA
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### Fighting Wind and Wave.

In a storm at sea, with a gale blowing in one direction and the sea running in the opposite direction, it takes a staunch ship to stand the water pressure on one side and the contrary wind pressure on the other.

Stability is one of the greatest problems to the constructor of a steamship. Naturally the center of gravity should be low. The hull must be of such a form that when the vessel rolls to one side the center of buoyancy shall move sufficiently far to that same side for the forces of buoyance acting upward to right the vessel.

A badly designed ship is liable to many dangers. If light in the stern the screw may come out of the water, race and be snapped off. If too low in the stern when running before a storm breaking waves may fall on board and so tend to swamp the vessel. A ship may be top heavy. There comes a moment when the upward force of buoyancy no longer tends to right the ship, but instead exerts its force in pushing the ship still farther out of perpendicular, with the result that she capsizes.—New York World.

### Winning a Fur Coat.

The artist Hans Canon once painted a Russian prince in a magnificent fur mantle which took the artist's fancy so greatly that he endeavored to hit on a plan by which he might retain possession of it. On sending home the portrait he omitted to return the garment, and to the letter requesting him to do so he made no reply. One day when looking out of a window he saw the prince coming toward his house. Hastily slipping into the garb, Canon sat down in an armchair near the fire. The prince, who had come for his coat, started on seeing Canon groaning and trembling at the fireside. "What is the matter with you?" he asked. "Oh," groaned Canon, "I don't know what it is, but I feel so weak and wretched, and I cannot get warm. Two days ago my brother died of smallpox, and I am a bit nervous about myself." The artist kept the coat.

### The Lion of St. Mark.

The symbol of the Venetian republic, the famous lion of St. Mark, is made of bronze. There is a tradition among the Venetian people that its eyes are diamonds. They are really white agates, faceted. Its mane is most elaborately wrought, and its retracted, gaping mouth and its fierce mustaches give it an oriental aspect. The creature as it now stands belongs to many different epochs, varying from some date previous to our era down to this century. It is conjectured that it may have originally formed a part of the decoration of some Assyrian palace. St. Mark's lion it certainly was not originally, for it was made to stand level upon the ground and had to be raised in front to allow the evangel to be slipped under its fore paws.

### Course of Your Tears.

Have you ever noticed two tiny holes at the "nose" end of each eye? Probably not, for they are very tiny, like pinholes. But if you look at your eye carefully in a mirror you will find them. They are tear ducts or tubes. Your tears start behind your eyebrows, at the narrow end of the eye. They pass out below the eyelids, and the blinking of the eyelids carries them toward the other end of the eye, where the ducts or overflow pipes collect and carry them down into your nose. That is why you are apt to blow your nose when you cry.

A flow of tears is going on all the time to lubricate the eyeball. It is only when you are under powerful emotion that they overflow.

### Conquering a Critic.

William Simpson, a British artist who accompanied the army during the Crimean war, said that Lord Cardigan, the commander, examined his early sketches of Balaklava with "a vacant stare," curtly remarking, "It is all wrong." Still Simpson persevered and was rewarded in the end "with the expression of Lord Cardigan's highest admiration."

"The real truth was," Simpson adds in his simple way, "that in the last sketch I had taken greater care than in the first two to make his lordship conspicuous in the front of the brigade."

### Positively Rude!

Because she wanted everybody else to know as well as she knew that she had small feet the woman who had offered to lend rubbers to a friend added apologetically, "But they are so big I don't suppose you can keep them on."

"Oh, I guess I can," said the friend serenely. "I have big feet too."

Since then the woman with small feet has refused to see her friend, even when she brought the rubbers home.

### Bothered the Barber.

"How are things?" the barber asked pleasantly of the shrinking man in the chair.

"Dull, very dull!"

And the knight of the razor looked for a moment as if he thought the remark was personal.—London Telegraph.

### A Long Eat.

Bacon—They say in some countries they eat giraffes.

Egbert—Great guns! Think of getting the neck!—Yonkers Statesman.

### An Empty Echo.

"Money talks," observed the sage.

"Yes," replied the fool. "But all some of us hear is the echo."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The chains of habit are generally too small to be felt until too strong to be broken.—Samuel Johnson.

### Divided It.

Scene—Police court during dispute over eight day clock.

Magistrate—I award the clock to the plaintiff.

Defendant—Then what do I get?

Magistrate—I'll give you the eight days.—London Stray Stories.

Oh, how bitter a thing it is to look into happiness through another man's eyes!—"As You Like It," II, 7.

## A BIG NAVAL EVENT

## Launching of the First Warship of Our Young Nation.

## SHE WAS THE UNITED STATES

**It Was a Great Day In Philadelphia When Our First Naval Vessel Built Under the Constitution Slid Into the Water on May 10, 1797.**

In the long list of splendid vessels which in a hundred combats have maintained the honor of our national flag the United States stands at the head. After three years of unavoidable detention the first naval vessel built by the United States under the constitution was to be committed to the waves. The day chosen for so great an event in our history was May 10, 1797. The hour for the launching was set for 1 in the afternoon, and the whole city of Philadelphia, it is said, went down to Southwark to behold such a rare show.

One estimate puts the number present at the launching at 30,000 souls, a goodly number for that period. Another authority declares that an hour after the launching took place the streets of Philadelphia near the river front were still choked with people going home.

It was feared that a strong northwest wind, which for several days had kept back the tides of the river, would make the waters of the Delaware much too shallow to permit the launching. Yet at sunrise on the morning of the 10th the best points of observation began to be occupied by an eager throng.

By noon every hilltop and every housetop commanding a view on each side of the river and every inch of space on the stands put up about the vessel and before the houses on Swanston street was covered with human beings. In the river a hundred craft rode at anchor, gay with bunting and richly dressed dames. At 1 precisely the blocks were knocked from under her, the lashing of the cable cut and amidst the shouts of the great multitude the United States slid gracefully down her ways.

The builder of this first naval vessel of the United States was Joshua Humphreys. The launching was witnessed by the president of the United States and the heads of the departments, who were stationed in the United States brig Sophie. Commodore Barry was in command of the vessel.

The figurehead on the vessel was carved by William Rush and represented the genius of America wearing a crest adorned with a constellation. Her hair escaped in loose, wavy tresses and rested upon her breast. A portrait of Washington was suspended from her neck, and her waist was bound with a civic band.

In the right hand the figure held a spear and belts of wampum—the emblems of war and peace. In her left hand was suspended the constitution of the Union. Above was a tablet on which rested three books, to represent the three branches of government, and the scales of justice. On the base of the tablet were carved the eagle and national escutcheon and the attributes of commerce, agriculture, the arts and sciences.

Scarcely was the frigate in the water than the journals of the country who were in favor of the French republic and took exception to the class rule of the country, as they designated it, began to scoff and to jeer. "What would the executive do with his navy of one forty-four gun ship? Send her to hunt up the Africa and demand satisfaction for the insults heaped upon the town of Newport and the French Minister Fauchet? Send her to avenge the flogging given by an Englishman to the captain of an American ship? Would he use her to stop the impressment of our seamen and the plunder of our merchantmen? Or would he use her against the French?"

These radical Republicans noted that Talleyrand himself had been heard to say that France had nothing to fear from a nation of debaters that had been trying for three years to build three frigates.

The United States was one of the first vessels to do service in the War of 1812, with that brilliant sea captain, Stephen Decatur, in charge, and the most remarkable of the engagements in which she fought was with the Macedonian. Of all the battles between American and British ships there was none so often discussed and so well remembered up to our civil war as this sea fight, for the reason that the victory was well won for the Americans, and the Macedonian was brought into port, and for many years she carried the stars and stripes.—Philadelphia Press.

### Few Norwegians Can Swim.

It is a curious fact, says the London Lancet, considering the geography of the country, that the proportion of Norwegians who can swim is small, the number of deaths in Norway from drowning being about 600 a year. Only about 12 per cent of all the school children between the ages of twelve and fifteen have learned to swim. Norwegian sailors say the extreme coldness of the waters that lave their shores accounts for this.

### Doing Big Things.

Doing big things makes us energetic to the highest pitch. That's why we say a man who is doing great things is drunk with power—that it has turned his head. The fact is it has lifted him into a higher stratum of activity.—From "The Fighting Man," by William A. Brady.

### No Evading That Bill.

"I ordered some flowers sent to Miss Redbud, and I'll be hanged if the blithering idiot of a florist didn't send them C. O. D."

"Phew! Did she pay for them?"

"She did, and now, deuce take it, I've got to pay her."—Boston Transcript.

He who would serve everybody gets thanks from nobody.—Danish Maxim.

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### Arsenic Absorbed by Hair.

New light has been thrown on the legal side of arsenic poisoning, says the Scientific American. It has been found that arsenic compounds are absorbed by the hair of living persons, though not absorbed after death. In the hair of man arsenic has been known to reach a concentration of one to five parts in 100,000. The deposit takes place in the hair after it has been absorbed by the abdominal organs, liver and kidneys in particular.

Therefore in cases of acute, quick poisoning a chemical analysis of the hair would show no arsenic, while it would be found in the liver and kidneys. On the other hand, if slow arsenic poisoning were suspected analysis would show arsenic in the hair, but not in the liver and kidneys, and it could safely be assumed that the poisoning was not recent. The legal value of such evidence is apparent.

### Early Precept.

Kind Lady—How'd you learn to pick pockets? Pickpocket—By watchin' me mother fishin' fer change in th' old man's trousers!—Albany Knickerbocker Press.

Every brave man is a man of his word.—Corneille.

## VALUE OF SKIMMILK.

**Much Cheaper and More Nourishing Than Round Steak.**

Skimmilk is a very economical food which should be more largely used. It is the same as whole milk except that the butter fat has been taken from it. In skimmilk there remains all the sugar, about four and one-half parts in every one hundred, all of the mineral salts, all of the protein. The protein is the most valuable constituent of milk. It not only serves as fuel for the body as does the fat and sugar, but supplies nitrogenous tissue building material.

Skimmilk should be classed, as whole milk is, with eggs, meat, fish, poultry and cheese. The government's food experts praise skimmilk and give us these interesting figures to show its value:

Two and a half quarts of skimmilk contain almost as much protein and yield about the same amount of energy as a pound of round of beef. When skimmilk sells for 4 cents a quart, or about 2 cents a pound, and round of beef for 20 cents a pound, a dime spent for skimmilk will provide nearly twice as much nourishment as it will if spent for round steak.

When milk sours normally it still remains good food. It is not suitable for the baby, but it will make good smearcase, or cottage cheese, one of the best of foods.—New York Mail.

## THAT UPPER BERTH.

**Getting Into It Sometimes Is a Good Acrobatic Stunt.**

The ascent to an upper berth is an art in itself, and, as one would expect of an art, it is long. I do not mean the ascent by stepladder. There are those who climb mountains by railroad, who let minions put on their bait, who require caddies to tee their golf balls, who hunt with beaters to drive the game toward them. There are also those who reach their uppers on carpeted steps.

Yet the heroic breed is not extinct. Luxury has not yet completely sapped our national virility. Some of us are made of sterner stuff. We climb unassisted and alone.

We are off. Quickly we assume position A, with both hands grasping the horizontal bar and with our right foot firmly planted on the chest of the old gentleman in the lower. We push off vigorously. If the old gentleman's chest be of a proper firmness and resiliency this push brings us to position B, with the left knee in the sharp knee hold on the edge of the upper berth and the right leg at large. The right leg is then brought convulsively upward and forward and laid carefully in the upper berth, and the left leg is at liberty to follow it. From this point on all is plain squirming.—Frederick L. Allen in Century.

### Tennyson's Vanity.

The intricacies of a great man's character are often simplicities to his wife. Once, when the late Alfred Austin had paid a visit to Tennyson, his immediate predecessor, Tennyson walked with him as far as the gate which led to the highway. There, says Alfred Austin in his autobiography, while the elder poet stood leaning on the gate, a party of wide eyed sightseers appeared.

"What a vulgar people the English are!" Tennyson exclaimed. "They come here to watch for me, and when they see me they say quite loudly, 'There's Tennyson!'"

Mr. Austin afterward repeated this to Lady Tennyson, who smiled tenderly, but archly.

"My husband would be much more annoyed if the people didn't come," she said.

### Invented the Check System.

John Palmer, who died some years ago in rather straitened circumstances in a little town in Michigan, was the inventor of the check system. Palmer was a fiddler and assumed responsibility for the hats, coats and wraps of those who came to his dancing parties. In keeping things straight he gave numbered checks for the articles committed to his care. Some railroad men who attended one of the dances noticed how perfectly the idea worked, appropriated it and in a short time it was adopted all over the country. As is often the case, the inventor got nothing out of it.—Philadelphia Press.

### New England's Name.

The pilgrims had nothing to do with the naming of New England. That name was coined by Captain John Smith of Pocahontas fame and one of the founders of the Virginia colony. In 1614 he explored and mapped the northern coast, then called North Virginia, and renamed it New England. The Mayflower pilgrims did not arrive until 1620, and the charter granted the new colony adopted the name used in Smith's map several years before.

### Cheerful Surroundings.

Uncle Josh — Here's a letter from Nephew Harry, that's gone to Africa, and says that within twenty rods o' his house there's a family o' laughing hyenas. His Wife—Well, I am glad he's got pleasant neighbors anyway—that's something.—London Tit-Bits.

### As Defined.

Little Mildred—What does "B. A." stand for, mamma? Mamma—"Bachelor of arts," my dear. Little Mildred—And what is a "bachelor of arts," mamma? Mamma—Any bachelor who is trying to stay in the bachelor class, darling.—Indianapolis Star.

Diplomats get more profit by listening than by talking even when they talk well.—Hanotaux.

### Sharks and Death.

There is an old yet still operative superstition among seafaring men that when a shark persistently follows a vessel it is a sign that some person on board is going to die, the alleged reason being that the great fish can scent death.

## REBUKED THE DEAN.

**The Theological Student Got His Revenge in a Few Words.**

Fifty years ago Alexander Schmidt was dean of the university at Dorpat, in the Russian province of Livonia. "The Bloodsmith," as the students called him, because of his researches concerning the circulation of the blood, was noted for the severity of his discipline. An amusing incident is told of him by an army chaplain in the Zeitung der 10. Armee:

A certain theological student once wanted to get leave from the university to attend his sister's wedding. The dean refused the necessary permission on the ground that the reason was too trivial. The student was greatly offended both because he wanted to go to the wedding and because he suspected that Dr. Schmidt had not believed that his excuse was a true one. Accordingly he was determined to get some kind of revenge.

It chanced that on the day after the affair he was reading St. Paul's second letter to Timothy when he suddenly saw a very clever way to get satisfaction. Laying down the Bible, he wrote to the Dorpat newspaper and ordered an advertisement inserted in large type that said simply, "II Tim. iv, 14-15a."

Every reader of the paper, surprised by that line, reached for his Bible and looked up the verses. Imagine the amusement of the university students when they found that the passage was, "Alexander, the coppersmith, did me much evil; the Lord reward him according to his works; of whom be thou ware also."

## BURNING THE LEAVES.

**A Foolish Waste of What Might Be a Valuable Fertilizer.**

Many tons of valuable fertilizer are wasted every year through our practice of raking the fallen leaves from lawns and parks into the street and burning them. We destroy one of the best of nature's fertilizers, that on which she relies for the renewal of the vegetable humus in the soil.

All nature's protection is removed in the interest of tidiness. Then we wonder why lawns must be so frequently resodded and why grass seed "won't catch." The fallen leaves protect the roots of grass and shrubs from the freezing and thawing of winter and, deposited in a corner of the back yard with a little earth thrown over them to prevent their blowing away, in a year or two are converted into what the forester calls "duff," an organic material which makes the loam that grows the farmer's best crops.

It is an excellent top dressing for the lawn and enrichment for flowers and shrubs and, mixed with a little ordinary earth, a most desirable soil for filling the window boxes and repotting plants, something hard to get in town. It is invaluable to the amateur gardener who utilizes his back yard, and yet it is almost invariably wasted. We pay thousands of dollars every year for phosphates and nitrates and overlook this valuable product of nature's laboratory.—Detroit Free Press.

### Nature's Monument to Washington.

Among the many monuments to Washington is the one which every visitor to the Cape Verde islands will remember as one of the most colossal and marvelous freaks of natural sculpture in existence. Along the farther side of the harbor of San Vicente, the principal town, rises a bold ridge of dark gray volcanic rocks, the crest of which forms an exact likeness of our immortal George, seemingly lying face upward, as if in a peaceful sleep. The hero's large, bold features, the backward wave of the hair, his massive shoulders and even the frill of the shirt front are all reproduced on a gigantic scale with wonderful exactness. The strange monument, sharply outlined against the deep blue of the tropical sky, is one of the first objects that meet one's eye in approaching the island.

### Venus and Jupiter.

The "earth's twin sister," Venus, is 67,000,000 miles from the sun. It receives more heat than we do. Very little is known of Venus, and so few markings are seen that it is not known whether Venus rotates on its axis once in twenty-four hours or once in 225 days.

Jupiter, the giant of the sun's family, is covered with a shell of clouds which change so rapidly that conditions there can be interpreted only in one way—that Jupiter is so large and it has cooled so slowly that it is still far too hot to support life.

### Value of Knowledge.

Knowledge is like the coin of exchange. A man is justified, to a degree, in taking pride in its possession if he himself worked over the gold of it and tried to coin it or, at least, if he came by it honestly, already tested out. But when he did not do anything of the kind, but just got it from some passerby who threw it into his face, then what ground has he to boast of it?—John Ruskin.

### Abnormal Situation.

"It is a wonder the majority of stenographers in business offices are feminine."

"Why is it?"

"Because that is the only position left in which a woman will let herself be dictated to."—Baltimore American.

### Classified.

Heiress—I want every one to know that our engagement is broken.

"All right. I'll have it put in the papers under the heading 'Business Troubles.'"—Life.

### Two Barks.

What is the difference between the bark of a tree and that of a dog?

One is the product of the bough, the other of the "bowwow."

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

## IT WAS HIS OWN FIGHT.

**So Plucky Enver Pasha Wanted the Scrap All to Himself.**

I have known Enver Pasha for some years now, said a British vice consul to a traveler who writes to an exchange. The beginning of our friendships dates from the Young Turk revolution of 1908. On the morning that the revolution broke out in Constantinople I went to the bazaars with a guard of marines to see that the shops of British subjects were not attacked. I found the Hindus unmolested, but the shops of the Armenians, Jews, Syrians and Greeks were being ruthlessly plundered, and I observed men dead or wounded lying on the pavement or across the doors of shops they had tried to defend. The climax was reached when a bulking trooper came staggering out over the body of a murdered Armenian rug merchant, carrying a sack of loot in one hand and with the other dragging by the hair a half senseless girl of 7 sixteen or fifteen. Four or five companions, all loot laden and yelling, reeled after him.

I had been ordered to refrain from interfering, except to protect British subjects, and I was still hesitating when an Ottoman cavalry officer galloped up, leaped from his horse and flung himself upon the soldier. A vicious saber cut, shearing through the turban and scalp, sent the bulking wretch to the pavement. Instantly the youthful Galahad stooped to raise the fainting girl, and it was only by a catlike spring that he was able to oppose any guard to a descending saber that one of the other looters aimed at the exposed back of his neck.

A moment later he had backed into an angle of the wall and was calmly meeting the furious but ill directed attack of the ruffians.

I wish the fight could have gone on to a finish, for so coolly and adroitly did the young officer stand his ground that I am confident he would have outmatched his clumsy assailants. But my jackies got out of hand and started in to equalize a contest that outraged their sense of sportsmanship. The Bazoukies scattered at the sight of the ominously leveled bayonets, but it was a very angry Turkish officer who strode up to the big sergeant of marines and in voluble French demanded to know what he meant by mixing up in another man's fight.

"I am K. of the British embassy," I interposed in halting Turkish. "The marines thought you were in danger and with the best of intentions tried to create a diversion in your favor."

"I am Enver, captain in the Young Turk army," he replied stiffly in precise English. "In the circumstances your apology is accepted. As you and these men appear to have wandered away from that portion of the city where protection has been provided for foreigners, may I not requite your kindness by conducting all of you safely back to the British embassy?"

And, in spite of my protests to the contrary, come he did. But he unbent on the way, and our meeting of that morning was the beginning of a warm friendship.

## CHAMPION TREE FELLERS.

**Beavers Are More Expert Than the Best Lumberjacks.**

The most expert lumberjack is inferior to the beaver as a tree feller. He cuts down trees in the most scientific way. He can fell a tree so it will fall toward the pond where he wishes to construct his home, thus saving himself unnecessary work.

After the trees are felled the construction work begins. He works chiefly by night, for he is a nocturnal prowler. The moon is his lantern, the quiet of the night his inspiration, his sharp teeth are his hatchet and chisel, and his little paws are his means of conveyance, his spade, his hammer and his trowel. His hard, flat hairless and scaly tail is a propeller when swimming and a balance when he is cutting timber, for he stands on his hind legs while gnawing down trees.

The beaver is a strict vegetarian, and his diet consists chiefly of barks, tender shoots and water plants.

To flood low grounds the beavers sometimes have to build a dam exceeding fifty feet in length. They usually lay it out with the curve facing upstream. The foundation is built of poles four or five feet long by an inch or two thick. These they lay crosswise, filling all crevices with mud.

The beaver digs up mud with his fore feet, then holds it close to his breast with his fore legs, swims to where he has started his dam, and having deposited it in its proper place beats the mud down with his paws—not with his tail, as has been believed. —St. Nicholas.

### Henley and Stevenson.

W. E. Henley once met Robert Louis Stevenson and found his friend distressed because he was not a Voltaire or a Dumas, though he had an equipment which ought to have made him their peer. Stevenson put his "failure" down to the weakness of his lungs. "Perhaps you are right, Louis," said Henley. "I've always felt that if I had not been a blessed cripple I could have taken the earth in my hand and hurled it into the sun."

### Fine Excuse.

The Heavy—I hear that your interpretation of Hamlet was hissed at the High Forehead theater last night. The Lead—Ah, yes! The performance was billed as a Shakespearean revival and I suspect some partisans of Bacon resented it.—Puck.

### Willie Did.

Teacher—Willie, give me a sentence in which the term hook and eye is used. Willie—Me an' pa went fishin'. Pa told me t' bait me hook, an' I did.

### The Right Key.

He—Have you heard my new song, "The Proposal?" She—No. What key is it in? He—Be mine-er.—Boston Transcript.

It is well to moor your bark with two anchors.—Publius Syrus.

### Accepting the Inevitable.

A man is known by the manner in which he accepts the inevitable. The wisest and happiest man is the one who looks into the future and discerns the inevitable at the greatest distance. Such a man then goes out, meets the inevitable at least halfway, slaps it on the back, takes it by the hand, envelops it with his aura and asks it to stay to lunch.

The miserable of earth are those who are continually trying to dodge the inevitable. Perhaps they shut their eyes when they hear that it is expected, or oftentimes they jump into bed and pull the clothes over their heads. The madhouses are full of people who have quarreled with the inevitable so much that neither polite society nor impolite will have anything more to do with them. Some of them will not admit that there is such a thing as an inevitable even after it has come and gone.

The first lesson parents should teach their children is that whenever any one wants to give them the inevitable they should accept it instanter.—Life.

### First Conquest of the Matterhorn.

The formidable peak known as the Matterhorn long remained unconquered. No less than eight attempts were made by Edward Whymper alone. The ninth was successful, but was marred by a terrible catastrophe. While descending, soon after leaving the summit, Hadow, one of the party, slipped, dragging four others with him. The remaining three were well placed and managed to save themselves by holding firmly to the rocks. The rope between them, however, broke, and they saw their unfortunate comrades disappear over the edge, to fall the depth of one mile to the glacier below. This was two generations ago. Now scarcely a summer day passes in times of peace when a dozen mountaineers, men and women, do not reach its summit.—National Geographic Magazine.

### The Templars.

The order of the Templars was organized about the year 1118 for the purpose of protecting pilgrims on their way to the Holy Land and back. The founder of the order is supposed to have been Baldwin II., king of Jerusalem. For a long time the Templars was the most highly honored organization in Europe, but jealousy on the part of the sovereigns, coupled with their desire to get hold of the great wealth of the Templars, caused the persecution of the order, which finally (about 1308) resulted in its practical extinction. The order was abolished in 1312.—New York American.

### Retort Courteous.

This is the sort of conversation one overhears between newly married couples:

Him—Oh, I'm tired of hearing about your brother Bob! Shut up about him! One would think he had all the manly virtues.

Her—Well, he may not be such an angel as all that, but he isn't such a fool as you are.

Him—You bet he isn't. He's a bachelor!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Man's Handicap.

How old is a man when life becomes a burden?

When a woman loses her shape and digestion she can find consolation in the claim that she is about the best thing in the world, but a man can't do it.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

### Must Have Feet.

Little Harvey—Mamma, has your tongue got feet? Mamma—Of course not. What makes you ask such a question? Little Harvey—I heard papa say your tongue ran all day long, and I wondered how it could run without any feet.—Exchange.

### Information Wanted.

Miss Citybred—What are those queer looking animals out there in that field? Farmer Geebaw—They are the cows that supply us with milk and cream. Miss Citybred—And where are the cows that supply us with the beef tea? —Exchange.

## PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

### Keep the Feet Dry.

During the winter season more than at other times during the year colds, bronchitis and pneumonia have been traced to exposure and getting the feet wet.

The person who is frail or worn out from loss of sleep or overwork has all he can do to resist any form of disease that may be prevalent. If he goes for a number of hours with the soles of his feet damp he is sure to pay for his carelessness by having sore throat, cold or a more serious affection.

The well and strong are just as liable to be injured by having wet feet as the weak and feeble.

When the shoes and stockings are damp, take them off as soon as possible after getting indoors. Rub the bare feet with the hand or a rough towel until the feet feel warm and the circulation is fully restored. Before putting on dry stockings rub the feet again, using plain alcohol or spirits of camphor.

Persons who are employed all day away from their homes should always keep a pair of stockings, shoes and overshoes at their places of business.

Many a case of bronchitis and pneumonia is the result of having wet feet all day.

### A Quick Decider.

Clerk—The firemen turned the hose in our basement, sir, and drenched two piles of that silk dress goods. Merchant—Advertise a big sale of watered silk right away.—Boston Transcript.

Long ailments wear out pain and long hopes joy.—Stanislaus.

## FEROCITY ON THE STAGE.

**Salvini as Othello Was a Terror to His Desdemona.**

So abandoned was Salvini at times that it was difficult to believe that the force was at all governable. Though there would have been time just before the fifth act to run over my important scene with him, it was not done. In this act Desdemona's bed was placed in what seemed from in front to be an alcove, but the alcove was not boxed in, and I could stand right up against the bed.

Before the act began Miss Brooklyn, who played Desdemona with sweetness and appealing grace, implored Salvini to be gentle. "Now, Mr. Salvini," she begged, "do be careful, won't you?" He playfully promised. When, after she was asleep, he drew the curtains of the bed aside and gazed down upon her I stood within five feet of him.

The scene that ensued was at such close range very poignant. I did not wonder that she had implored him to be gentle. As he was choking her with the pillows she kept gasping in broken whispers of real terror between her heard outcries and moans: "Oh, Mr. Salvini! Please, please, Mr. Salvini!"

Sickened and fascinated, I watched him, and I did not make connection with the real world again until Emilia—that vigorous and intelligent actress, Mrs. Bowers—made her round off scene at the back of the stage, calling, "Murder, murder!" Then I rushed headlong to Iago, for I knew that I must shortly go on.

Of what happened that first night I have no clear picture. I was dazed by the sudden transition from the darkness where I had stood and seen Desdemona strangled a few feet away to the torches of the stage and a world which in comparison to the one I had just left was palpable acting. Docilely I hurried after Iago and took my appointed place. But I should not have been in it when the time came had not terror rooted me rather than given me legs, for the ferocity with which Othello ran at Iago and the rage that distorted his features were unexampled. It was one thing to have seen it directed elsewhere and another to find it plunging your way.—"A Super With Salvini," by Algernon Tassin, in Scribner's.

## CULTIVATE JUDGMENT.

**Without It Intellect and Knowledge Accomplish Little.**

Intelligence, Knowledge and Judgment were strolling along one day when they came to a young baby sleeping by the roadside.

"Here's a chance to do some good," said Intelligence. "That youngster appears to be a splendid specimen of humanity. Suppose we serve him during his lifetime."

"All of us?" asked Judgment.

"Why not?" said Knowledge. "By combining we shall be able to produce a very superior person. I second the motion."

Some moments later when the baby rubbed his eyes upon a new world he found himself equipped with Intelligence, Knowledge and Judgment.

Many years later the three were again out for a stroll.

"By the way," said Knowledge as they came to a spot at the roadside, "do you remember that long ago we three agreed to serve a certain youngster?"

"Perfectly," said Intelligence. "The curious thing about it all is that, although he is a perfectly good human being and respected by all, he has never amounted to much—has never acquired that supreme distinction which he should have received with us three backing him up."

Judgment was silent. They both turned to him.

"How do you account for it?" they asked.

"I account for it quite simply," said Judgment. "I agreed temporarily to go in with you and serve him because there was a majority against me. But it didn't seem to me fair that he should have so much, so I after a little quietly withdrew and left him to be served by only you two."—Life.

### Palisades of the Hudson.

The Palisades are slowly changing. To the traveler of a hundred years ago they were a sheer cliff of clean rock rising in a perpendicular line from the water's edge nearly a thousand feet. Now they are buttressed at the foot by immense deposits of broken rock which frosts have peeled from the cliff. Gradually this buttress is growing higher.

The upward growth of this supporting pile is due to the trees—evergreens of various kinds—which have grown seemingly right out of the rocks.—New York Sun.

### Optimistic Gadsby.

"Gadsby has always wanted to live in a cottage by the sea. That's the dream of his life."

"And I presume fate has doomed him to end his days in a flat?"

"Yes. But Gadsby is an optimistic fellow. He still clings to the marine glasses he bought years ago."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

### A Growing Thing.

"Mrs. Smith has telephoned six times now about that leak," offered the office boy.

"Give it a chance, son," said the plumber. "In a couple of days that leak'll be worth twice as much."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

### No Wonder.

Mrs. Crabshaw—Don't cry, Willie, I'm not going to punish you this time, for you hurried when I called you. Willie—Boo-hoo, mamma, I fell downstairs.—Chicago Herald.

### Harsh Words Indeed.

"Nothing is so unclean as a used teacup, nothing is so cold as toast which has once been hot, and the concrete expression of dejection is crumbs."—"Selected Tales," by Barry Pain.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

# Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed. 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to

MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1917.

### NOTES.

CARR MANUSCRIPTS—Book No. 194, in possession of the Newport Historical Society.—E. M. T. Continued.

John Williams and Henry Dyre appeared before the council the fourth day of October, 1681, and upon their engagements declared that they saw Robert Carr of Newport, deceased, sign, seal and owne the above written will to be his last will and that he was in perfect health and memory taken before the council.

WESTON CLARKE,
Town Clerk.

In the name of God, Amen, the eighth day of July, 1703, I, Robert Carr of Newport, in the Colony of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, &c., merchant, being weak in body but of perfect mind and memory. Thanks be given to God. Therefore calling to mind the mortality of my body and knowing it is appointed for all men once to dye. Do make and ordain this my last will and testament that is to say principally and first of all I —— and recomend my soul into the hands of God that gave it and my body I recommend to the earth to be buried in decent Christian burial at the discretion of my Executrix hereafter named nothing doubting but at ye gen'l resurrection I shall receive the same again by the mighty power of God and as touching such worldly estate wherewith it hath pleased God to bless me in this life. I give and, bequeath and dispose of the same in manner and form, viz:

Imprimis, I give and bequeath to my beloved wife, Elizabeth Carr, all the benefit of my real and personal estate for the bring up of my children, Robert and Abigail Carr, till they come of age.

Item, I give and bequeath to my beloved wife, Elizabeth Carr, what is left of my moveable estate when my aforesaid children are of age to dispose of as she shall see meet except two feather beds and furniture and two silver tankards which I give to my two children as hereafter mentioned.

Item, I give and bequeath to my son Robert Carr his heirs and assigns forever my mansion, house and land in Newport aforesaid on the north side of the highway yt lead up to James Brown his house with my shop and all my land and wharfe and warehouses that is below the way of the High street for him his heirs & assigns freely to possess & enjoy for ever except a small parcel or piece of land next to the sea joining to the south side of my wharfe containing twenty-four feet in length and twenty feet in breadth which I give and bequeath as hereafter followeth.

Item, I give and bequeath unto my sd son Robert Carr, one halfe of the four acres and three quarters of land being a lott laid out in the Commons unto me by the proprietors of this Island as by Town Records may appeare reference thereunto being had butted and bounded south east of John Maxon his land southwest on Francis Brinley his land northwest upon the Main Rhoad and all my land upon Block Island according to the deed upon record to be by him his heirs and assigns freely possessed and enjoyed forever.

Item, I give and bequeath unto my son Robert Carr one feather bed and furniture with one silver tankard and my seal ring to be delivered to him when he shall come to age with all my lands and houses aforesaid for him his heirs and assigns to posess and freely enjoy forever.

Item, I give and bequeath unto my daughter Abigail Carr and to her heirs and assigns for ever all my lands on the south side of the way that leads up to James Browns and on the north side of the way that leads to the Church from said Browns garden easterly except what is given to George Hix and a piece of land I gave to set a Church of Enland on at the east end of said lands, bounded as followeth—on the south side on lands of Francis Brinley, on the east on land late in possession of Peleg Sanford deceased the upper part of the north side upon Mr. Burton's land formerly Mr. Brenton's land, on the west and bounded on the Main street that leads into the Neck and on the north on the highway that leads up to James Brown's, and one small piece of land on the south side of my land next to the sea adjoining to my wharfe in Newport aforesd., containing twenty-four feet in length and twenty feet in breadth and also one halfe of the lott of four acres and three quarters of land in the Common laid out to me by the proprietors aforesaid and butted and bounded south east on John Maxon's land south west on Francis Brinley's land northwest on the Main Rhoad as aforesd. and one feather bed and furniture and one silver tankard for her heirs and assigns freely to possess and enjoy forever.

Item, My will is that all my debts together with my funeral charges be justly honorably and speedily paid.

Lastly, I constitute, ordain and appoint my well beloved wife, Elizabeth Carr, my full and whole Executrix of this my last will and testament continuing in two sides of paper and also nominate, appoint, request and desire my brother-in law, Robert Lawton, overseer and assistant to my said Executrix to see this my last will and testament performed. And I do hereby utterly disallow, revoke, disannull all and every other and former testaments, will, legacies, bequests an executor by me in any wise before named, willed and bequeathed ratifying and confirming this and no other to be my last will and testament. In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and seal, the day and year above on the other side written.

ROBERT CARR.

Signed, sealed and published and declared by the said Robert Carr to be his last will and testament in the presence of us ye subscribers.

ALEXANDER GORDEN.
ROBERT GARDNER.
THOMAS FOX.

### QUERIES.

8792. HILL—In 1761, Mary Wilbor married —— Hill in Newport, R. I. Did they have children? Wanted, information about —— Hill whom Mary Wilbor married.—K. S.

8793. MANNING—On Aug. 1, 1762, Thomas Manning married Martha—— in Newport, R. I. I would like to learn who this Martha was. Did they leave children?—K. S.

8794. MILLER—John Miller m. in Newport about 1705. Whom did he marry, and when? Names and dates of children, if any, wanted.—S. A.

8795. TAYLOR—Who were the parents of Mary Taylor who m. Charles Wignoren in Newport, R. I., Nov. 7, 1761? When was she born?—P. T.

### John Clarke the Founder.

The following letter from a well known Providence gentleman on Thomas W. Bicknell's "Story of Aquidneck" is very interesting reading:

Providence, Jan. 1st, 1917.

THOMAS W. BICKNELL, L. L. D.

Dear Sir:

Your "STORY OF DR. JOHN CLARKE" is as fascinating as a Romance. Commencing to read it I scarcely laid it down until I reached the end. The array of record evidence, contained between its covers, seems that Dr. John Clarke and not Roger Williams was the real founder of the first experiment in established, organized civil government, with liberty of Conscience in religious concernments. Thus one of our time honored idols is overthrown; and now all the vast records of nearly three centuries of history, ornate with rhetorical exaltations of Roger Williams as the author of Soul liberty in Civil government must be expurgated and the name of Dr. John Clarke of the Aquidneck Settlement substituted as the true founder in the place and stead of Roger Williams.

I cannot but feel a little pang of disappointment at being obliged to recant some eloquent things I have uttered in times past,—at least they seemed so to me,—regarding this great, historic fact which glorifies Rhode Island together with the memory of Roger Williams.

Justice, long delayed, now seeks to correct an unjust verdict, but, alas, truth is heavy-footed and falsehood is a nimble runner. It is a military aphorism, "A stern chase is a long one."

Have you much hope that the First Baptist Church of Providence will, after this "Story" has been read, regard you with favor or Brown University—reward you with a merited honorary degree? But the consciousness of having brought to light, after nearly three centuries hidden in the mists of forgetfulness, a crowning historic fact and now having credited its achievement to the rightful author, is a far greater reward or honor than any college degree.

A thing so well done causes me pleasure to acknowledge.

Cordially,
DANIEL R. BALLOU.

NEWPORT

Historical Society

Tuesday, Jan. 23

AT 8.15 P. M.

Patriotic Lecture

BY

HON. MILTON W. SHREVE,

of Erie, Pa.

SUBJECT:

Pan American Ideals.

ADMISSION FREE.

1-20-1w

"Meet me at Barney's."

Take some of the money you have for Christmas and buy a VICTROLA.

BARNEY'S
Music Store

140 Thames Street

FALL RIVER LINE.

for

New York

STEAMERS

PLYMOUTH and PROVIDENCE

Leave Long wharf, Newport, 9.25 p.m., daily, due New York 7.00 a. m. Meal service a la carte. Orchestra on each steamer.

No. 1565

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

## The National Exchange Bank

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on December 27, 1916.

RESOURCES

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Loans and Discounts | | $ 91,6?1 10 |
| Overdrafts, unsecured, 180 35 | | 361 81 |
| U. S. Bonds | | 60,000 00 |
| Securities other than U. S. Bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged | | 169,075 33 |
| Subscription to Stock of Federal Reserve Bank | | 4,970 00 |
| Value of banking house (if unencumbered) | | 21,000 00 |
| Other Real Estate Owned | | 2,700 00 |
| Due from approved Reserve Agents in New York, Chicago and St. Louis | 2,957 25<br>10,524 14 | 13,477 74 |
| Due from approved Reserve Agents in Other Reserve Cities | | 5,685 35 |
| Due from Banks and Brokers (other than above) | | 12,500 00 |
| Exchanges for Clearing House | 211 02 | |
| Outside Checks and Other Cash Items | 985 83 | 1,216 85 |
| Fractional Currency | | |
| Notes of Other National Banks | | 29,505 10 |
| Lawful reserve in vault and with Federal Reserve Bank | | 80,707 81 |
| Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer | | 6,000 00 |
| Total | | $980,640 03 |

LIABILITIES

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Capital stock paid in | | $100,000 00 |
| Surplus fund | | 65,000 00 |
| Undivided Profits | $35,074 19 | |
| Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid | 10,907 77 | 24,166 42 |
| Circulating Notes | | 97,700 00 |
| Net amount due to approved reserved agents in New York, Chicago and St. Louis | 10,670 62 | |
| Net amount due to approved reserve agents in other reserve cities | 8,079 91 | 13,056 73 |
| Due to Banks and Bankers (other than above) | 47,409 51 | |
| Dividends unpaid | 24 00 | |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 481,710 01 | |
| Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days | 27,201 68 | |
| Certified checks | 74 68 | 559,517 08 |
| Total | | $982,610 03 |

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

County of Newport, ss.:

I, Geo. H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEO. H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 6th day of January, 1917.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary public.

Correct — Attest:

EDWARD A. BROWN,
EDWARD S. PECKHAM,
FREDERICK B. COGGESHALL, } Directors.

LOOKING AHEAD

If your thoughts are wandering toward a new home in the near, near future let us caution you to look well into the far, far future when the pride and satisfaction in that little home depend on the lasting qualities and genuine beauty of the things you put into it now.

Titus furniture possesses the individuality and character that make its attractiveness life long.

Dainty Dressing Tables

Unique in their effectiveness—wonderful in their utility; no bedroom is really complete without one. The long conveniently placed swinging mirror, the spacious top with its handy drawer for the toilet articles make it fill the needs as no other piece of furniture can. There are all finishes in our collection and very modestly priced.

From $12.00

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225—229 Thames St. Newport, R. I.

The Savings Bank of Newport, R. I.

Incorporated 1819.

JANUARY 20th, 1917.

Deposits made in this bank on or before January 20, 1917, commence to draw Interest from that date.

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

The Ætna Life Insurance Company

IS PAYING ANNUALLY OVER

FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS

TO POLICY HOLDERS

DAVID J. WHITE, Manager,

1005 Turks Head Building,

Providence, R. I.

Excelsior Lodge of Odd Fellows had a most delightful entertainment after the lodge meeting Tuesday night. The programme consisted of songs by the Swan Quartette, moving pictures etc.

Island Savings Bank.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at rate of 4 per cent. per annum will be paid to the depositors on and after January 15, 1917.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Treasurer.

1-13

### PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The officers of Oakland Lodge, I. O. O. F., of South Portsmouth, have been installed by James E. Ritchie, district deputy grand master. After the installation there were remarks by the installing board and by Past Grand Charles Crandall of Excelsior Lodge and Past Grand George B. Frye of Rhode Island Lodge. A chowder, made by Lewis Manchester, was served as was cake and coffee.

The officers installed follow:—

Noble Grand—Otto Ehrhardt.
Vice Grand—Jethro J. Peckham.
Recording Secretary—Emerson Bishop.
Financial Secretary—Richmond Bishop.
Chaplain—Albert K. Walker.
Warden—George Brown.
Conductor—Gordon McDonald.
R. S. N. G.—Richard Stewart.
L. S. N. G.—DeForest Macomber.
R. S. S.—Fred Sherman.
L. S. S.—Robert Patterson.
R. S. V. G.—George Peabody.
L. S. V. G.—Robert Manchester.
Inside Guardian—Frank Sherman.
Outside Guardian—Parker Thurston.

The regular social meeting of the Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal church was held Tuesday evening with Miss Kate L. Durfee with about 30 in attendance. It was opened with singing, followed by a roll call to which each responded with a quotation. The report of the treasurer was read and accepted and other business transacted, it being voted to send resolutions of sympathy to Mr. Wm. B. Spooner. Miss Carolyn D. Anthony entertained with several songs and Mr. Robert M. Wyatt gave a recitation entitled "Grumble Corner." The meeting was then given in charge of the hostess who had arranged a series of guessing games. A collation was served, consisting of salad sandwiches, pie, cake and tea.

Mr. Silas Albro, a native of this town, suffered a severe shock on Saturday and died the same day. Mr. Albro was born on the Freeborn Albro place on Braman's Lane and lived here until he was more than 20 years old, when he went to Providence where he became interested in the manufacturing of jewelry, serving for many years as foreman in the firm of Albro & Co. Later he went into business for himself, but has been able to attend to business but little in the past two years on account of failing health. He married Loverine Harford of Jersey City, N. J., and she died several years ago. He is survived by two sons, Harford Albro of New York and Gerald Albro of Providence, also by a brother, Edward Albro of Middletown.

Mr. Charles Wilson of England died during the early part of December. Mr. Wilson was formerly manager for the late Alfred G. Vanderbilt at Oakland Farm and lived in one of the cottages on the Farm. Mr. Wilson suffered an attack of appendicitis a short time before leaving Portsmouth and went to the Newport Hospital where an operation was performed. Mr. Wilson recovered sufficiently to come to his home here, and to go out for walks, but this and the shock of Mr. Vanderbilt's death, seemed to have broken the man. He left here for Boston and soon left for England, accompanied by Mrs. Wilson. Mr. Wilson sent Christmas cards to friends in this town, sending them early in December.

The regular meeting of the Colonel William Barton Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was held at the home of Mrs. Clarence E. Brown on Quaker Hill. At the business meeting the Regent, Mrs. Kate Thurston, was chosen a delegate to attend the Continental Congress at Washington in April. Mrs. Phebe E. T. Manchester, Mrs. Albert C. Hall, Miss Evelyn B. Chase, Miss Helen Coggeshall and Mrs. Clarence E. Brown were chosen alternates. The regent, Mrs. Thurston, and Miss Evelyn B. Chase were chosen delegates to attend the state convention in Providence in March.

Mrs. Rosalie Redwood Ford, who died recently in Italy, was a former resident of this town. Her father, Elbert J. Anderson, owned Redwood Farm which at that time contained a fine residence. Mrs. Ford's body will be brought to Newport for burial.

Mrs. Hortense Pierce, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Robinson of Boston, Mass., has returned to her home. Miss Emily Pierce, who has also been visiting in Boston, returned some time ago and has been with Mrs. DeForest Macomber of Newport. She has now returned to her home.

There was no service at the Methodist Episcopal church on Sunday morning because of the severe storm.

Rhode Island Normal School

SPRING TERM BEGINS
MONDAY JANUARY 29
at 9 o'clock a. m.

Entrance Examinations Wednesday and Thursday, January 24 and 25, at 9.30 A. M.

All candidates must be graduates of approved high schools and must take entrance examinations.

For catalogue or other information apply to Walter E. Ranger, Secretary Trustees Box 15??, or to John L. Alger, Principal Rhode Island Normal School, Providence.

1-20-2w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., January 6th 1917.

Estate of Schuyler C. Ball.

PETITION in writing is made by Lena W. Ball and Casat . C. Ball, of said New Shoreham, and Effie A. Cundal, of East Greenwich, R. I., requesting that said Lena W. Ball of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person or persons may be appointed guardian of the person and estate of said Schuyler C. Ball and said petition is received and referred to the fifth day of February, 1917, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, and that citation be served according to law.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
Clerk.

1-20-3w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham January 6th, 1917.

Estate of Otis P. Mott.

WILLIAM S. MOTT, Administrator of the estate of Otis P. Mott late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, and the same is received and referred to the fifth day of February, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
Clerk.

12-23-3w

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

Estate of Thomas Coggeshall.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of Middletown, R. I., Guardian of the person and estate of Thomas Coggeshall, minor, of said Middletown, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof, and those indebted thereto will make payment to the undersigned.

WILLIAM S. COGGESHALL.

Middletown, R. I., January 20, 1917—4w

Do You Want Cash For Your Farm Property?

If so, write to

Farmers & Traders' Bureau,

12-30-26w — B., 758 Jamestown, N. Y.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, December 28th, 1916.

PETITION of Bernard Richards and wife for adoption of Edith Cohen, and for change of name.

A Petition in writing in the words following, viz:

To the Honorable the Probate Court of the City of Newport.

Estate Edith Cohen.

RESPECTFULLY represents Bernard Richards of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, and Augusta Richards his wife, that they are desirous of adopting Edith Cohen, a female child of William Cohen and of Rose Cohen late of the City of Brooklyn, State of New York, deceased, which said child was born on the 27th day of December, 1907.

Wherefore they pray for leave to adopt said child, and that her name may be changed to that of Edith Cohen Richards.

BERNARD RICHARDS.
AUGUSTA RICHARDS.

In this day presented to this Court, and the same is received and referred to the Twenty-ninth day of January next at ten o'clock, a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that a copy of said petition, with a copy of this order thereon, be published once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Newport Mercury the last publication to be at least four weeks before said Twenty-ninth day of January 1917.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Clerk.

12-30-3w

RHODE ISLAND

STATE COLLEGE,

KINGSTON, R. I.

Six Weeks Course in

POULTRY KEEPING

Jan. 2 to Feb. 10, 1917.

The course will consist of actual practice by the students in feeding and caring for laying hens, operating incubators and brooders, feeding young chicks, killing, dressing and caponizing, preparing and conditioning fowls for exhibition, judging and selecting birds for breeding and egg production. Write for circular.

Farmers' Week Feb. 19, 20, 21 and 22.

Program Announced Later.

12-9-?w

Newport National Bank.

The Annual Meeting of the stockholders of this bank for the election of directors and for the transaction of any business that may be presented will be held January 9, 1917, at 11.30 o'clock p. m.

12-16-3w — H. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

Winter Shoes

STRONG SHOES

of substantial weight for

Winter Wear

Many styles for men, women, boys and girls.

Rubbers, Arctics and rubber boots in all sizes, for wet weather.

Let us fill your footwear orders.

The T. Mumford Seabury Co.

214 Thames Street.

Tel. 767

WE STILL SELL

Garden Seeds

OF ALL KINDS,

FLOUR,

GRAIN,

ETC.

Mackenzie & Winslow

[INCORPORATD]

162 Broadway Newport.

Formerly Occupied By H. L. Marsh & Co.

Commonwealth Hotel

(Incorporated)

Opposite State House, Boston, Mass.

Offers rooms with hot and cold water for $1.00 per day; which includes free use of public shower baths. Nothing to equal this in New England. Rooms with private bath for $1.50 per day; suites of two rooms and bath for $4.00 per day.

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

TEMPERANCE HOUSE

Send for Booklet

STORER F. CRAFTS, Genr. Mg